



No.67

NEW! THE SHINING KNIGHT



Adventure COMICS

OCT.

10¢



A MESSAGE TO OUR READERS

Introducing the EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD

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Children's Book Committee,
Child Study Association of America

Following is a complete list of the
magazines which comprise
the DC comic group:

ACTION COMICS
DETECTIVE COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
MORE FUN COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS
FLASH COMICS
SUPERMAN
BATMAN
ALL-STAR COMICS
ALL FLASH QUARTERLY
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



THIS TRADEMARK IS YOUR GUARANTEE
OF THE BEST IN COMIC READING

SINCE the inception of this and other DC magazines, a rigid policy has guided the editors in their selection and presentation of editorial material. A deep respect for our obligation to the young people of America and their parents and our responsibility as parents ourselves combine to set our standards of wholesome entertainment.

Early this year we recognized the value of active assistance on the part of those professional men and women who have made a life work of child psychology, education and welfare. As a result we secured the collaboration of five Advisory Editors, each a leader in his or her respective field. In this issue we take pleasure in introducing them to you.

Dr. Robert Thorndike, of Columbia University's Teachers College, is well known for his distinguished work in the field of child education. His fund of experience and studies of children's reading interests have fitted him well to aid in guiding our editorial policies.

Ruth Eastwood Perl, Ph. D., has worked with children in the field of psychology for many years. Her activities in intensive research, as well as practical experience, have aided us in understanding more fully the findings and conclusions of specialists in child training.

Gene Tunney, former World's Heavyweight Champion, now a successful businessman. At present on active duty as Lieutenant Commander, in charge of Physical Fitness Program, U. S. Navy; a member of the Executive Board of the Boy Scout Foundation, and of the Board of Directors of the Catholic Youth Organization.

Dr. C. Bowie Millican, Department of English Literature, New York University, has noted the similarity of today's fictional heroes to the legendary heroes of another day—Hercules, Paul Bunyan, Samson and mighty Thor.

Miss Josette Frank, of the Child Study Association of America, and author of "What Books for Children," is an acknowledged authority in the field of juvenile reading. Her contribution to the DC magazines is actually three-fold; her monthly book reviews are a sound guide to the best in young people's books; her frequent movie reviews are helpful in selecting the best of current fare; in connection with the DC magazines themselves, she has contributed many helpful suggestions.

We believe parents and young people alike will welcome the addition of these outstanding experts to our Advisory Staff. As the number of comic magazines has increased so rapidly it has become more important than ever to discriminate between them. The "DC" at the top of our magazine covers is your guide to better magazines.

Sincerely,

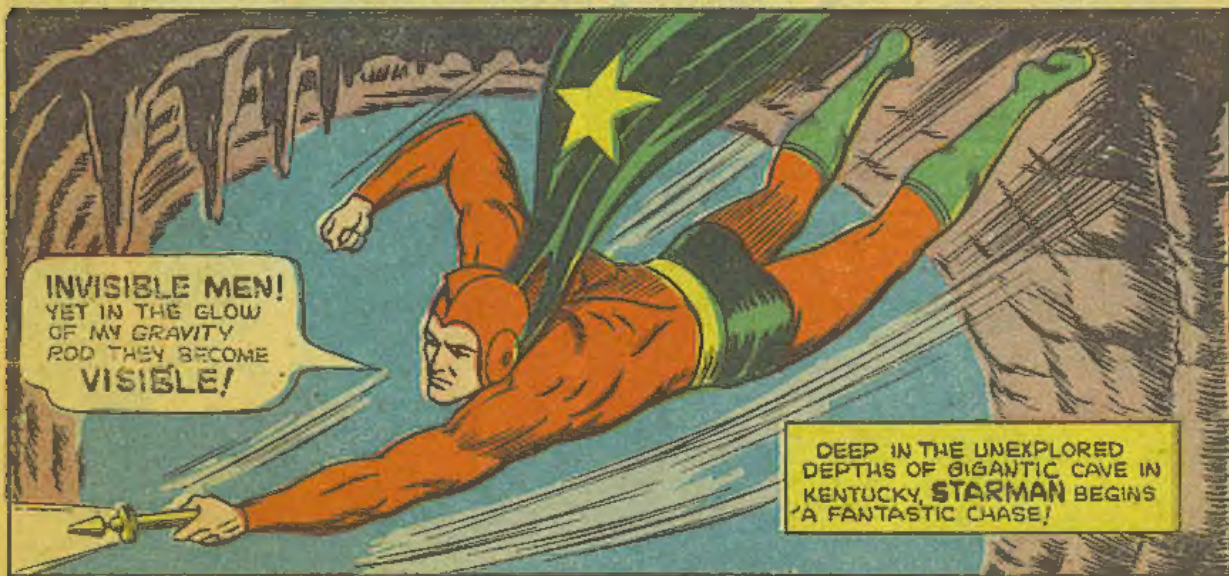
The Publishers

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★ STARMAN

By JACK BURNLEY

EQUIPPED WITH HIS MIGHTY GRAVITY ROD WHICH TRANSLATES STARLIGHT INTO ENERGY, STARMAN, MYSTERY MAN OF NIGHT, TACKLES THE MENACE OF THE INVISIBLE RAIDERS!



INVISIBLE MEN!
YET IN THE GLOW
OF MY GRAVITY
ROD THEY BECOME
VISIBLE!

DEEP IN THE UNEXPLORED
DEPTHS OF BIGANTIC CAVE IN
KENTUCKY, STARMAN BEGINS
A FANTASTIC CHASE!



I CAN'T LET THEM
GET AWAY FROM ME
NOW, OR I'LL NEVER
FIND THEM!



I'VE GOT ONE OF 'EM! NOT SO FAST,
MY TRANSPARENT CHUM! HOW DOES
IT HAPPEN THAT YOU MEN
ARE INVISIBLE IN
ORDINARY
LIGHT?



WHO DISCOVERED THIS
SECRET? ANSWER ME! AND
WHERE IS DORIS LEE?

--UG--I'M
CHOKING!

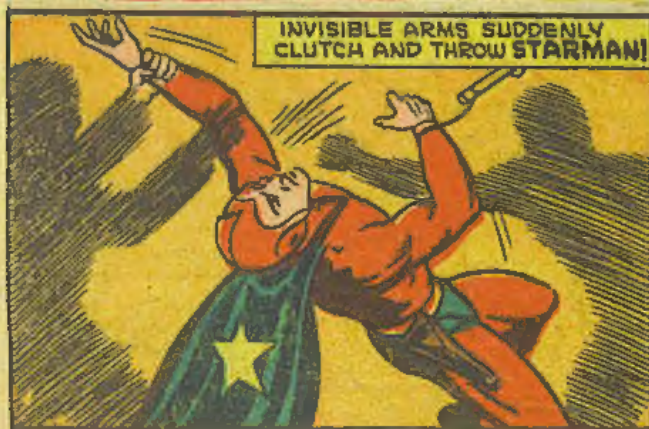


BEHIND STARMAN, A
SHADOWY, UNSEEN HAND
REACHES TOWARD HIM!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL LET
YOU RECOVER YOUR
BREATH! NOW--
ANSWER ME!

Y--YES--

FLUNG BACKWARDS BY HIS UNSEEN FOES,
STARMAN FALLS, HIS HEAD STRIKING THE
ROCKY FLOOR WITH TERRIFIC FORCE!



INVISIBLE ARMS SUDDENLY
CLUTCH AND THROW STARMAN!



WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE
HIM TO THE SECRET
ROOM! THE MIST WILL
WANT TO SEE HIM!

AS THE UNCONSCIOUS STARMAN IS BEING TAKEN INTO THE EERIE DEPTHS OF MAMMOTH CAVE, WE TURN BACK THE HANDS OF THE CLOCK ONE FULL DAY, AND LOOK INTO THE OFFICE OF DEFENSE CHIEF WOODLEY ALLEN OF THE F.B.I.

THE DOOR! IT'S OPENING, AND NO ONE'S THERE--YET I SEEM TO SENSE A PRESENCE--



AN UNSEEN HAND SWINGS AN INVISIBLE WEAPON AND ALLEN FALLS FORWARD, STUNNED BY THE UNEXPECTED BLOW!



A DRAWER OPENS--PLANS SEEM TO LIFT THEMSELVES AND FLOAT THROUGH THE AIR!

THESE PLANS WERE SUPPOSED TO BE GUARDED BY THE F.B.I.--I'LL TAKE THEM TO THE MIST!



BUT ALLEN'S SECRETARY HAS ENTERED IN TIME TO SEE THE FANTASTIC SPECTACLE OF THE PHANTOM ROBBERY!

THE PLANS--FLOATING IN MID-AIR--AS IF CARRIED BY AN INVISIBLE HAND!

I'LL COAT THESE PLANS WITH THE INVISO-SOLUTION SO THEY CAN'T BE SEEN--



THE PLANS DISAPPEAR BEFORE HER EYES--A GHOSTLY SHAPE MOVES PAST!

I FEEL SOMEONE MOVING PAST ME--I CAN'T SEE HIM--EEEEEE!



AS ALLEN RECOVERS, THE HYSTERICAL GIRL TELLS HIM OF THE UNBELIEVABLE SCENE SHE WITNESSED!

I SAW THE PLANS VANISH IN MID-AIR! AND I FELT SOMETHING BRUSH PAST ME--I'M CERTAIN OF IT, MR. ALLEN!

YES--IT WASN'T MY IMAGINATION WHEN I SAW THAT DOOR OPEN--THIS LUMP ON MY HEAD PROVES THAT!



AFTER THE GIRL LEAVES, ALLEN UNSCREWS THE TOP OF A SMALL METAL CAPSULE--

THIS UNSEEN MENACE MUST BE STOPPED--AND STARMAN IS THE ONE PERSON WHO MAY BE ABLE TO HELP ME SOLVE THIS MYSTERY!



BUT STARMAN, IN HIS OTHER PERSONALITY AS TED KNIGHT, TIRED PLAYBOY, IS THEN AT THE ENTRANCE TO A GIANTIC CAVE, KENTUCKY, WITH HIS FIANCEE, DORIS LEE--

I'M AFRAID I WON'T BE ABLE TO STAND THE DAMP AIR IN THOSE CAVERNS, DORIS! I'M A SICK MAN!

NONSENSE! THESE CAVES ARE ONE OF THE REAL WONDERS OF THE WORLD! COME ON!



JUST AS I FEARED! ONE OF MY DIZZY SPELLS HAS HIT ME! THIS EXCITEMENT IS TOO MUCH FOR ME!

WHAT! YOU ALWAYS IMAGINE YOU'RE SICK JUST IN TIME TO SPOIL MY FUN!



I--I'M GOING BACK TO THE HOTEL! MAYBE MY HEART SUSTAINED A SUDDEN SHOCK! I'LL MEET YOU LATER!

I WON'T BE A NURSE TO AN IMAGINARY INVALID! I'M GOING TO SEE THOSE CAVES! GOODBYE!



IN HIS HOTEL ROOM, TED KNIGHT HOLDS UP A GLOWING CYLINDER--THE GRAVITY ROD!

THE ROD IS FLASHING! THAT MEANS AN URGENT SUMMONS FROM CHIEF ALLEN!



DONNING THE UNIFORM OF STARMAN, TED GOES TO THE HOTEL ROOF--

I'LL RECHARGE THE ROD WITH A SUPPLY OF STAR-RAY ENERGY!

AS SOON AS IT IS DUSK, HE POINTS THE GRAVITY ROD TOWARD THE STARS!



THEN THE POWER OF THE ROD LIFTS HIM UP INTO THE SKY--

GRAVITY-DEFYING STELLAR FORCE WILL TAKE ME TO ALLEN WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT!



WHILE DORIS
DESCENDS INTO
GIGANTIC CAVE
WITH THE OTHER
SIGHTSEERS--

GORGEOUS!

IT TOOK THOUSANDS
OF YEARS FOR THESE
CAVES TO BE FORMED
BY DRIPPING
MINERALS!

WE ARE
NOW FAR
BELOW THE
EARTH'S
SURFACE!

SUDDENLY, AN OMINOUS
RUMBLING SOUND IS HEARD--

GUIDE!
WHAT'S THAT
STRANGE
NOISE?

SOMETHING
MUST BE
WRONG! WE'D
BETTER HURRY
BACK TO THE
ENTRANCE AT
ONCE!

OH!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT A HUGE SECTION OF ROCK CAVES IN
AHEAD OF THEM, BLOCKING THE BIG CAVERNS ONLY EXIT--

EEEEEE!
HELP!

A CAVE-SLIDE!
WE'LL ALL BE
TRAPPED!

THERE'S NO
OTHER WAY
OUT OF
THE CAVE!

BURIED
ALIVE!
THE AIR
WON'T
LAST
LONG--

IT'S GETTING
HARDER TO
BREATHE! AIR!
GIVE ME AIR!

KEEP YOUR
CHAINS UP
EVERYBODY!
WE'LL GET
OUT OF THIS
YET!

THEN--TO ADD TO THEIR HORROR--UNSEEN
HANDS CLUTCH THE IMPRISONED SIGHTSEERS--

LET GO
OF ME!

SOME-
BODY'S
DOWN
HERE
WITH US!

I FEEL THEM--
BUT CAN'T
SEE
THEM!

MEANWHILE--
AT THE SECRET
MOUNTAIN
MEETING-
PLACE,
STARMAN
ARRIVES IN
ANSWER TO
CHIEF ALLEN'S
CALL FOR AID--

ALLEN DESCRIBES THE MYSTERIOUS
VISIT OF THE INVISIBLE BANDIT--

AND THIS UNSEEN
FIGURE JUST
WALKED RIGHT
OUT OF THE
OFFICE WITH
THOSE PLANS!

I DON'T
KNOW HOW
I'M GOING
TO FIND
SOMEONE
I CAN'T
EVEN SEE!

JUST THEN, THE PORTABLE RADIO
BLARES FORTH A NEWS FLASH--

FLASH! A CAVE-
SLIDE IN THE
GIGANTIC CAVERNS
HAS TRAPPED SEVERAL
SIGHTSEERS AND A
GUIDE! AMONG THE
MISSING ARE MISS
DORIS LEE, NIECE
OF CHIEF
WOODLEY
ALLEN--

DORIS!
CAUGHT
INSIDE
THAT
CAVE!

WHAT!

HURRY!
YOU'VE GOT
TO SAVE
HER!

LIKE A BULLET FROM A GUN,
STARMAN SPRINGS INTO ACTION!

I'LL FREE HER!
THAT'S SOMETHING I
CAN DO--INSTEAD OF
TRYING TO FIND AN
INVISIBLE BANDIT!

STARMAN LANDS NEAR AN ENTRANCE TO THE CAVE--

I ONLY HOPE I'M
NOT TOO LATE!

SO FAR, SO
GOOD! NOW TO
FIND THE SPOT
WHERE THAT
AVALANCHE
STRUCK!

HERE'S WHERE THE
PASSAGE-WAY IS
BLOCKED UP—
MY GRAVITY
ROD WILL EAT
RIGHT THRU
THIS STONE!



JUST THEN A SHOT RINGS OUT—

SOMEONE FIRING
AT ME! BUT I CAN'T
SEE ANYONE!



LEAPING BEHIND A ROCK FORMATION, STARMAN
THROWS A BEAM OF LUNAR LIGHT FROM THE ROD—



SAY! I DO SEE SOMEONE!
PERHAPS THE LUNAR GLOW
FROM THE ROD ENABLES ME
TO SEE A MAN
INVISIBLE IN
ORDINARY
LIGHT!

STARMAN LEAPS DOWN FROM THE
TALL STALAGMITE, LANDING FLUSH
UPON HIS SHADOWY FOES!



AS
LONG AS
I CAN
SEE YOU,
I'LL DO
ALL
RIGHT!

JUMPING UP, HE GRASPS
AN OVERHANGING ROCK!



YOU BET I CAN!
AND PRETTY
SOON YOU'LL
BE SEEING
THINGS, TOO!

HE CAN
SEE US!

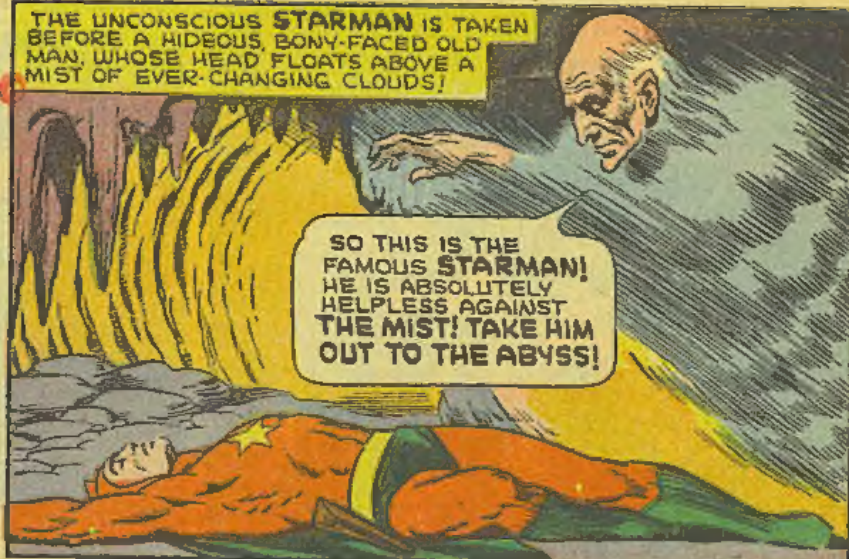


OW!

BUT HIS PHANTOM
ADVERSARIES FINALLY
OVERCOME THE MAN OF
NIGHT, AND CARRY HIM,
HELPLESS, INTO THE
DARK DEPTHS OF THE
WEIRD GIGANTIC CAVE!



THE UNCONSCIOUS **STARMAN** IS TAKEN
BEFORE A HIDEOUS, BONY-FACED OLD
MAN, WHOSE HEAD FLOATS ABOVE A
MIST OF EVER-CHANGING CLOUDS!



SO THIS IS THE
FAMOUS **STARMAN**!
HE IS ABSOLUTELY
HELPLESS AGAINST
THE MIST! TAKE HIM
OUT TO THE ABYSS!

A SHADOWY FORM CARRIES **STARMAN**
TO THE BRINK OF THE ENDLESS GULF!

HAPPY LANDINGS!
HA HAHA!



AND DOWN HE PLUNGES INTO THE
BLACKNESS OF THE BOTTOMLESS PIT!



DOWN, DOWN, DOWN HURTLES THE BODY
OF **STARMAN**--FALLING HUNDREDS OF MILES
INTO THE GHASTLY DEPTHS OF THE EARTH'S CORE!



BACK IN THE INVISIBLE GANG'S LAIR,
DORIS IS BROUGHT BEFORE THE MIST!

SO YOU ARE DORIS LEE,
NIECE OF THE FAMOUS
G-MAN, WOODLEY ALLEN!
YOU CAN BE A USEFUL
ADDITION TO MY BAND
OF LIVING
SHADOWS!

NO!
NO!

PERHAPS I SHOULD
EXPLAIN! YEARS
AGO, DURING THE
LAST WAR I TRIED
TO SELL MY INVISO-
SOLUTION TO THE
UNITED STATES, BUT
IT WAS REFUSED!

THEY SCOFFED AT ME! I
SWORE THEN I WOULD GET
REVENGE! NOW ANOTHER
WAR IS FLAMING
ACROSS THE OCEAN,
AND I SEND MY
INVISIBLE MEN
TO STEAL ALL
THE SECRETS OF
THE UNITED
STATES!

YOU
FIEND!

DORIS IS TAKEN
OUT TO THE EDGE
OF THE ABYSS!

IF YOU REFUSE TO JOIN
MY ORGANIZATION, YOU'LL
BE THROWN INTO THE PIT!

NO! I'LL NEVER JOIN!

INTO THE
ABYSS WITH
HER!

RETURNING TO HIS DEN, THE MIST TURNS ON A QUEER,
BLUISH LIGHT, REVEALING HIS INVISIBLE SERVITORS!

WHAT NEXT, MASTER?

THE TIME HAS COME TO STRIKE
THIS COUNTRY A BLOW
IT WILL NEVER
FORGET!
LISTEN!

I HAVE PAINTED MY GIANT
BOMBING PLANES WITH THE
INVISO-SOLUTION! YOU MEN
WILL MAN THEM AND FLY OVER
PITTSBURGH, BETHLEHEM AND
OTHER BIG FACTORY DISTRICTS!
NO ONE CAN SEE YOU!

DROP
YOUR
BOMBS!

AND STARMAN? HE HAS
FALLEN MILE AFTER MILE,
FAR INTO THE EARTH. COLD,
DAMP WINDS FANNING HIS
BODY--SLOWLY REVIVING HIM!



I--I'M
FALLING!
LUCKY FOR
ME THAT
THE GRAVITY
ROD WAS
STRAPPED
TO MY
WRIST!

PUSHING A CONTROL BUTTON ON THE ROD, HE CHECKS HIS FALL
AND STARTS TO SOAR UPWARDS, ONLY TO MEET A NEW PERIL--
GIANT, PREHISTORIC DEMON BATS--VAMPIRES, THIRSTY FOR BLOOD!



MY GOSH!
CAN I BE
DREAMING?
WHAT
HORRIBLE
MONSTERS!



A BOLT FROM THE
ROD GOT THAT
ONE-- BUT I
DON'T THINK I
CAN FIGHT OFF
SUCH A SWARM
OF THEM!

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO ESCAPE! THEY'RE GOING AFTER THE DEAD MONSTER! LUCKY FOR ME THE DEMON-BATS ARE CANNIBALS!

AS THE MAN OF NIGHT FLIES UPWARD, HE SEES A FIGURE FALLING TOWARD HIM IN THE GLOOMY ABYSS!

EEE-EEE HELP!

A GIRL-- FALLING TO HER DOOM! WHY, IT'S DORIS!

THE POWER OF THE ROD LIFTS THEM UP OUT OF THE DEPTHS OF THE ENDLESS PIT!

STARMAN! YOU'VE SAVED ME AGAIN!

WE'LL BE OUT OF THIS CHASM IN A JIFFY-- I SEE THE TOP NOW!

OH-H!

REACHING OUT, HE SNATCHES THE ARM OF THE FALLING DORIS, JUST IN TIME!

NOW--TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

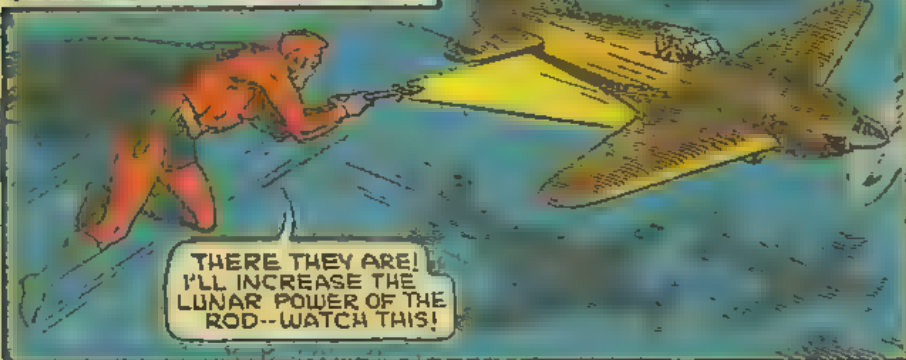
DORIS TELLS STARMAN ABOUT THE EVIL MIST!

THEN THIS MIST SAID, AS I WAS DRAGGED OUT, THAT HE HAD SOME BOMBERS!

SO THAT'S HIS PLAN! TO CRIPPLE THE COUNTRY'S INDUSTRIAL REGIONS! I'VE GOT TO CATCH THOSE INVISIBLE PLANES!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE SHADOWY PLANES ZOOM OUT OF A SECRET CAVE ENTRANCE

FLYING WITH LIGHTNING-LIKE SPEED, STARMAN SOON HEARS THE ROAR OF PLANE MOTORS--WITH THE ROD HE SPOTS THE PHANTOM BOMBERS--

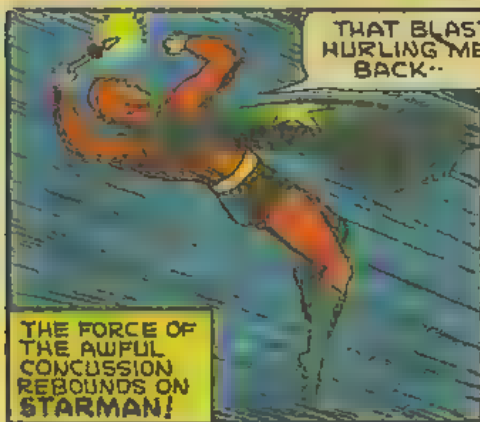
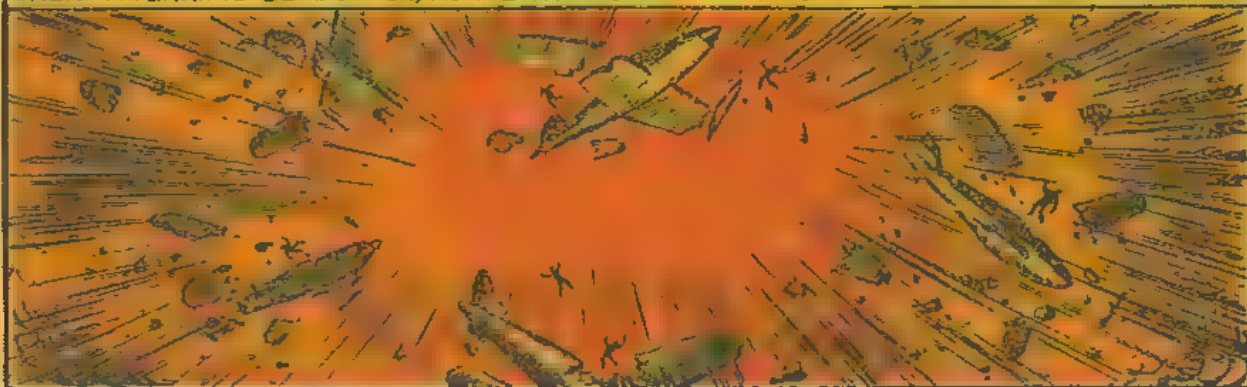


THERE THEY ARE!
I'LL INCREASE THE
LUNAR POWER OF THE
ROD--WATCH THIS!

THE HEAT OF THAT RAY
IS INCREASING--IT'LL
SET OFF OUR BOMBER
LOADS--



THEN--A TERRIFIC DETONATION, AS THE ROD'S LUNAR RAY CAUSES THE BOMB LADEN PLANES TO EXPLODE



THAT BLAST--
HURLING ME
BACK--

THE FORCE OF
THE AWFUL
CONCUSSION
REBOUNDS ON
STARMAN!

BACK
IN THE
DEPTHS OF
GIGANTIC
CAVE, THE
MIST
DISCOVERS
DORIS
AS SHE
AWAITS
STARMAN'S
RETURN!

WHAT! YOU AGAIN?
HOW DID YOU ESCAPE
FROM THE
ABYSS?



STARMAN--
LYING STILL
ON THE
GROUND
BELOW--

FROM
ABOVE
THEY SEE
THE INERT
FIGURE OF
STARMAN
LYING
NEAR THE
WRECKAGE
OF THE
MIST'S
PLANES--

HA! HA! HE BLASTED
MY PLANES AND THE
EXPLOSION FINISHED
HIM!--OH-OH! HE'S
GETTING UP--

THE NOISE OF THE SPACE-SHIPS MOTORS BROUGHT
ME TO--SAY! IT'S DORIS--IN
THE MIST'S CLUTCHES!

HE CAN'T
BLAST US
WITH YOU
IN THE
SHIP!

THAT ROD--MELTED A HOLE
IN THE SUPER-
STEEL WALL
OF THE
SHIP--

SO YOU'RE THE
MIST! JUST A
CLOUD OF
GLOOM, EH?

STAND
BACK--
OR I'LL
SHOOT!

THAT GUN WILL
DO YOU NO
GOOD--THE
GRAVITY ROD
REPELS
LEAD--

ALL I CAN SEE OF YOU IS A
JAW--SO I'LL WORK
ON THAT!

THOSE CLOUDS WERE
A CLOAK--PAINTED
WITH HIS INVISIBLE
SOLUTION! WRAPPED
ABOUT HIM, IT LOOKED
AS IF HIS HEAD
FLOATED ON CLOUDS!

OH!

AS THE MIST
FALLS, THE
WEIRD CLOUDS
DISAPPEAR--

THAT'S THE END OF THE MIST AND HIS
PHANTOM GANG!
I'LL TELL ALLEN
THAT A SEARCH OF
GIGANTIC CAVE
WILL REVEAL ALL
THE U.S.A.'S
STOLEN SECRETS!

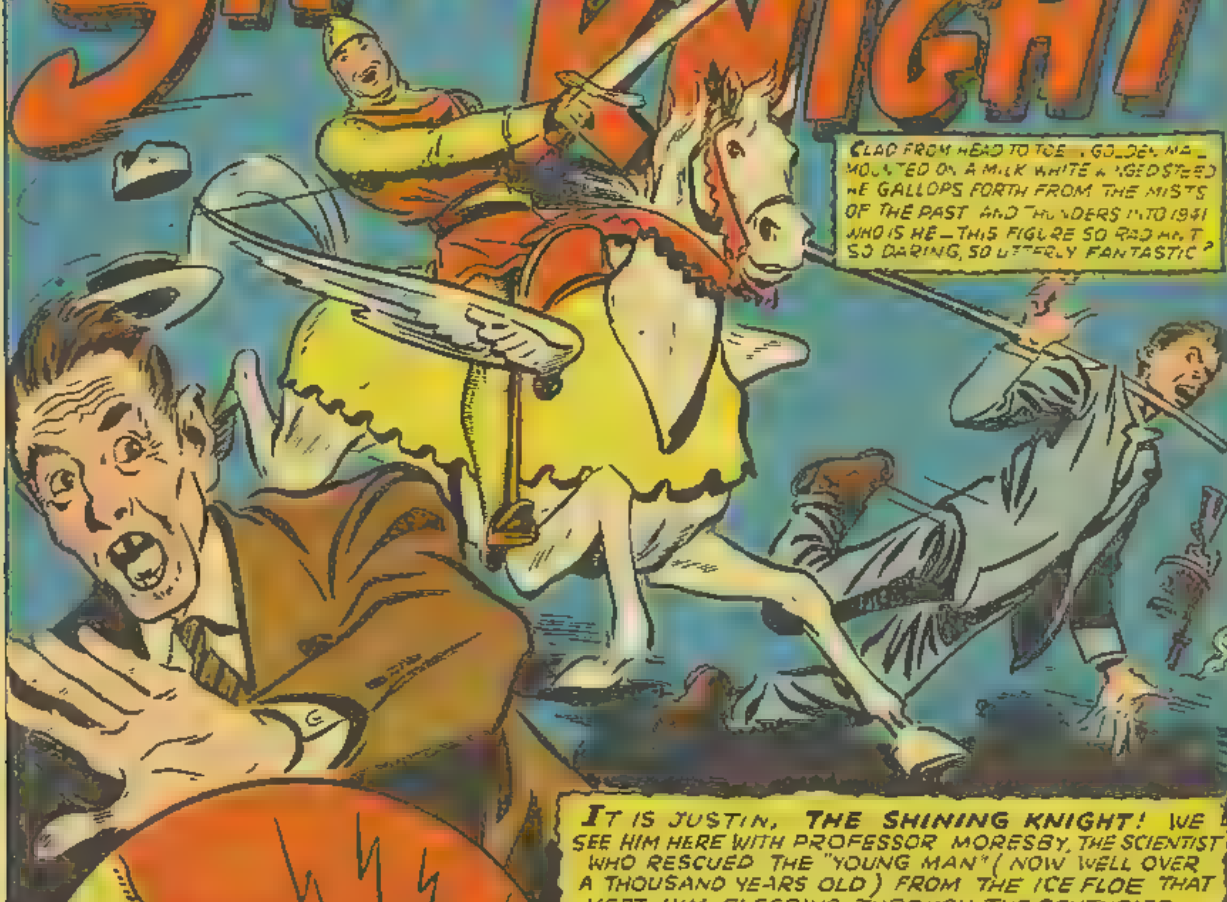
AS THE
SPACE
SHIP
FALLS,
STAR-
MAN
LEAPS
OUT
WITH
DORIS!

THE END

BUT-- IS THAT
END OF THE MIST?
OR DOES THIS
MYSTERY
ARCH-ENEMY
RETURN TO
PUNISH
MANKIND?
BE
ADVENTURE
COMES FOR
STARMAN EVERY MONTH!

THE SHINING KNIGHT

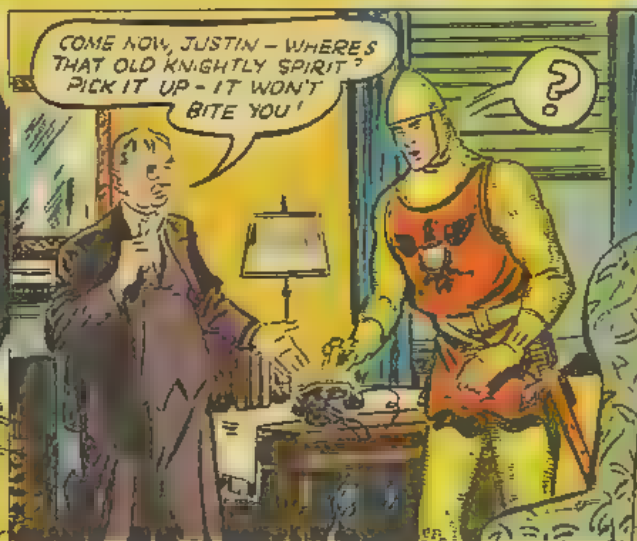
CLAD FROM HEAD TO TOE IN GOLDEN MAIL - MOUNTED ON A MILK WHITE WINGED STEED HE GALLOPS FORTH FROM THE MISTS OF THE PAST AND THUNDERS INTO 1941 WHO IS HE - THIS FIGURE SO RADICAL? SO DARING, SO UTTERLY FANTASTIC?



IT IS JUSTIN, THE SHINING KNIGHT! WE SEE HIM HERE WITH PROFESSOR MORESBY, THE SCIENTIST WHO RESCUED THE "YOUNG MAN" (NOW WELL OVER A THOUSAND YEARS OLD) FROM THE ICE FLOE THAT KEPT HIM SLEEPING THROUGH THE CENTURIES.



AN AMAZING SCENE: A STEEL-GAUNTLETED ARM REACHES FOR THE TELEPHONE...



COME NOW, JUSTIN - WHERE'S THAT OLD KNIGHTLY SPIRIT? PICK IT UP - IT WON'T BITE YOU!

BLACK MAGIC, BY MY TROTH—
THIS STRANGE THING
TALKS. MAYHAP
'TIS ONE OF
MARLIN'S
TRICKS?

NO, MY BOY—THAT'S
WHAT WE CALL
A TELEPHONE.
BY ITS MAGIC,
PEOPLE
THOUSANDS
OF MILES
APART CAN
TALK TO ONE
ANOTHER.



GIVE ME THE OLD DAYS WHEN MEN FOUGHT
HAND TO HAND—MUSCLE AGAINST MUSCLE,
STEEL AGAINST STEEL! THERE WAS REAL
FIGHTING FOR YOU—WHEN, 'NEATH MY
LIEGE KING ARTHUR'S BANNERS, WE
FOUGHT TO FREE OUR LAND FROM
SLAVERY AND OPPRESSION!



EGAD, BUT THIS IS
FOOD FOR THE GODS!
I'LL WAGER EVERY
YOUNGESTER IN THE LAND
LOVES SUCH A
HONOROUS
TASTY
DISH!

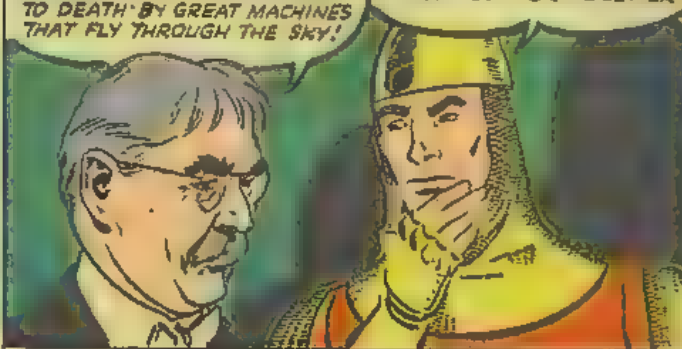
YOU DON'T
KNOW THE
HALF OF
IT!



THE SHINING KNIGHT GOES TO SCHOOL! HE HEARS
ALL THE MANY AND AMAZING THINGS THAT HAVE
HAPPENED SINCE THE YEAR 532 AD—WHEN HE
SALLIED FORTH FROM KING ARTHUR'S COURT TO BATTLE
THE OGRE BLUNDERBORE. (YOU'LL REMEMBER HOW
JUSTIN, DURING HIS SLAYING OF THE TERRIBLE GIANT,
WAS CAUGHT IN THE GLACIER THAT BORE HIM THROUGH
THE AGES). THE WORLD—JUSTIN DISCOVERS—
HAS GROWN RATHER COMPLICATED!

—AND THEN CAME THE
WORLD WAR, AND NOW, HERE
ARE THE NATIONS ALL
FIGHTING AMONGST THEM-
SELVES ONCE AGAIN! EVEN
WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE
NOT SAFE... THEY ARE BLASTED
TO DEATH BY GREAT MACHINES
THAT FLY THROUGH THE SKY!

HOW STRANGE IT IS THAT
AFTER ALL THESE YEARS
MEN ARE STILL SLAVES
TO THE CURSE OF WAR!
I CAN SEE THAT HUMAN
NATURE HAS NOT CHANGED
VERY MUCH FOR THE BETTER!

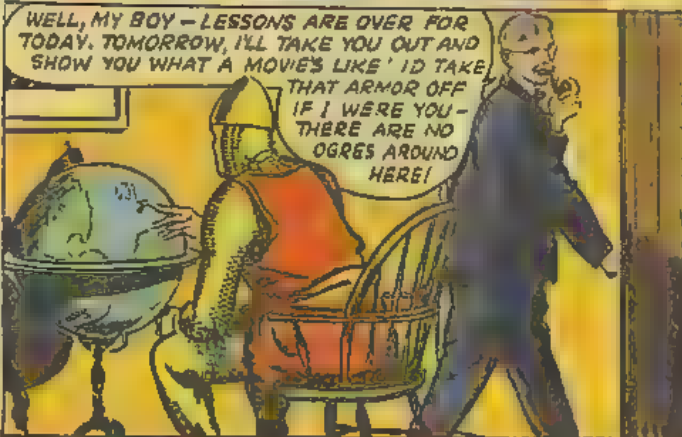


DON'T WORRY, JUSTIN—YOU'LL
HAVE PLENTY OF CHANCES
TO FIGHT OPPRESSION—BOTH
HERE AND ABROAD! BY THE
WAY, YOU'VE GOT YOUR PICTURE
IN THE PAPERS—AND ON
THE FRONT PAGE, TOO!

BY THE BONES OF ST. JUDE—
SOME WIZARD HAS PAINTED
MY FIGHT WITH THOSE ROBBE-
KNAVES BLT!
DO NOT LYDER-
STAND "J...
ANY ARTIST—
'TIS MAGIC—
SURELY I
MUST BE!



WELL, MY BOY—LESSONS ARE OVER FOR
TODAY. TOMORROW, I'LL TAKE YOU OUT AND
SHOW YOU WHAT A MOVIE'S LIKE! I'D TAKE
THAT ARMOR OFF
IF I WERE YOU—
THERE ARE NO
OGRES AROUND
HERE!



BUT THE PROFESSOR IS WRONG! FOR — AT THAT VERY MOMENT —
THE WINGED OGRES OF ROBBER AND MURDER —



— POUNCE FROM THE SKIES!



SHOT — SOMEONES
(COUGH, COUGH)
SHOOTING
AT US —
GUGGH!

MUST BE — SOME —
MISTAKE — A-A-AHH!



HIDDEN SLATS SLIDE BACK —
AND THE SLEEK PURSUIT
SHIPS BECOME AUTOGYROS



THESE FURS
MUST BE
WORTH A MINT
O' MONEY
BOY-O-BOY—
THESE PLANE
HOLD-UPS
SURE ARE
THE BERRIES!

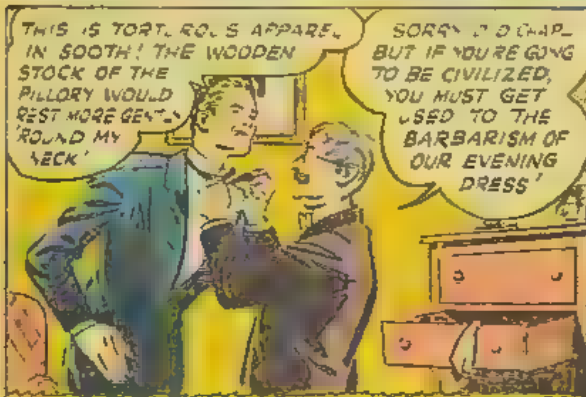
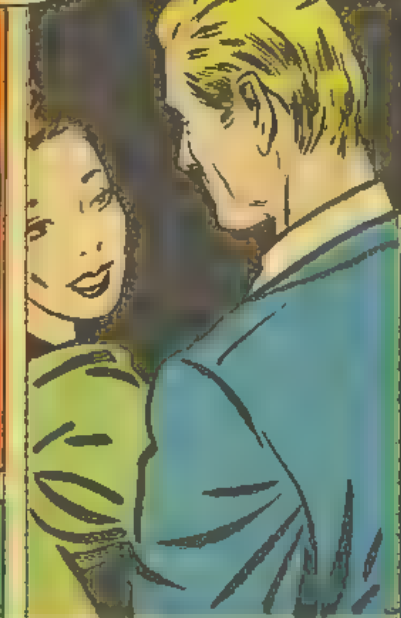
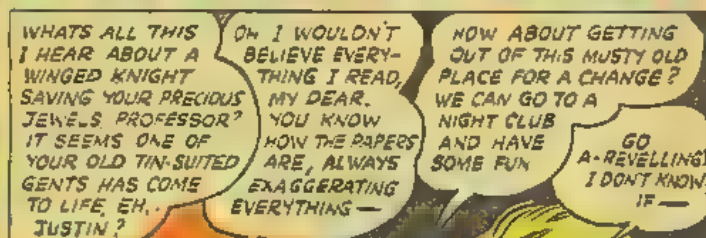
WE CAN'T MISS!
BY THE TIME THE
COPS HEAR ABOUT
THIS JOB — WE'LL
BE HALF WAY
ACROSS THE
CONTINENT!



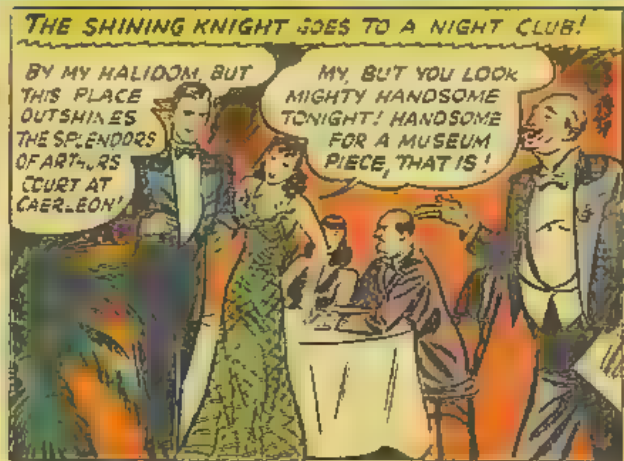
WORKING WITH THE SWIFT EASE
OF LONG PRACTICE — THESE
AERIAL PIRATES LOAD THE
PLUNDER ABOARD THEIR SHIPS!

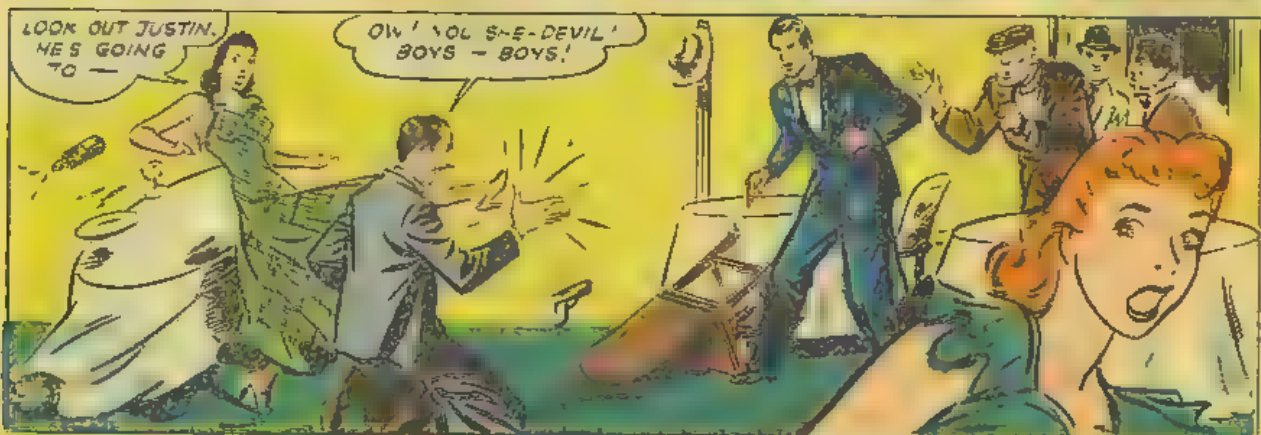


BUT JUST THEN, INTO THE CITY MUSEUM WHERE JUSTIN WORKS AS ASSISTANT TO THE CURATOR, PROFESSOR BENSON - WALKS A GIRL - A GIRL WHO IS TO BRING THE SHINING KNIGHT A NUMBER OF ADVENTURES!



EVENING, AND OUR SHINING KNIGHT DOES HIS FIRST TUXEDO - AND DOES NOT FIND IT TO HIS LIKING







— AND STAY OUT!

LIKE A DRUNKEN BAR FLY, THE KNIGHT OF THE ROUND TABLE IS BOUNCED FROM THE NIGHT CLUB!



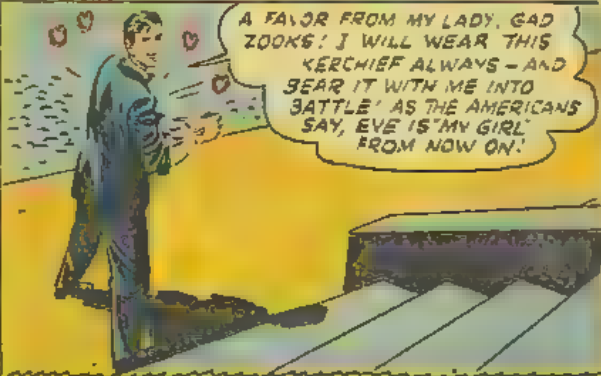
UNHAND ME! I WILL —

NO! THEY'LL KILL YOU! TAKE ME HOME — PLEASE



OH YOU POOR DEAR — YOU'RE BLEEDING — LET ME BIND IT FOR YOU! THERE THAT'S BETTER

IN OLDEN TIMES, LADIES WOULD GIVE A FAVOR (USUALLY A HANDKERCHIEF) TO THEIR FAVORITE KNIGHT; IT WAS A TOKEN OF ESTEEM — OFTEN LOVE! — AND THE KNIGHT WAS SWORN TO DEFEND THE LADY WHOSE BADGE HE BORE.



A FAVOR FROM MY LADY, GAD ZOOKS! I WILL WEAR THIS KERCHIEF ALWAYS — AND BEAR IT WITH ME INTO BATTLE! AS THE AMERICANS SAY, EVE IS 'MY GIRL' FROM NOW ON!

JUSTIN STANDS DAZED K.O'D BY A KISS!

LATER — AFTER A TAXI HAS WHISKED EVE AND HER BATTERED ESCORT TO THE DOOR OF HER HOME!



OH, — I'VE LEFT MY PURSE AT THE CLUB — AND MY MONTHLY ALLOWANCE IS IN IT! I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK AND GET IT —

BUT EVE DISCOVERS THAT IN THE EXCITEMENT —!



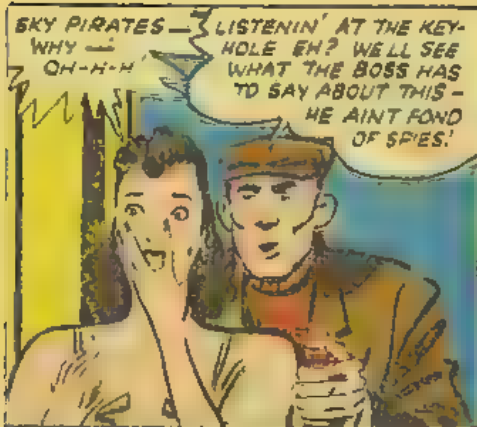
SWELL JOB YOU PULLED, BOYS — THE SKY PIRATES ARE MAKING OUT OKAY CHARLIE AND THE BOYS ARE OUT KNOCKING OFF THAT CAMERA CONSIGNMENT!



HAVE YOU SEEN MY PURSE ANYWHERE? I LEFT IT HERE ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES AGO

YES, MADAM, YOU'LL FIND IT IN THE MANAGERS OFFICE.

OUTSIDE THE DOOR, EVE PAUSES A MOMENT — PUZZLED —!

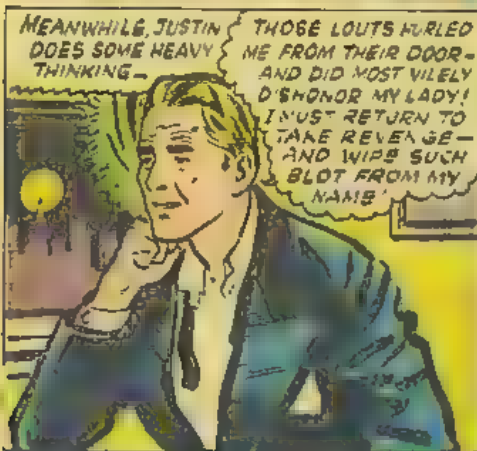


LISTENIN' AT THE KEY-HOLE EH? WELL SEE WHAT THE BOSS HAS TO SAY ABOUT THIS — HE AINT FOND OF SPES!

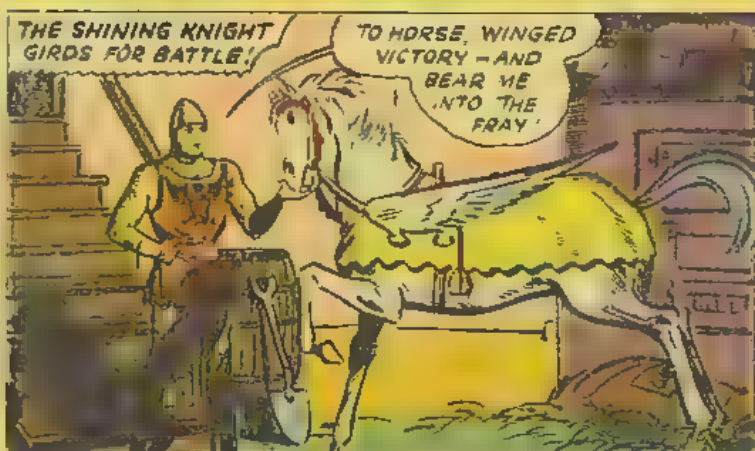


YOU'RE NOT GOIN' TO TELL ANY POLICE BABE! YOU KNOW TOO MUCH FOR YOUR OWN GOOD! BOYS, TAKE HER AWAY TO THE HIDEOUT!

EVE MEETS THE BOSS — NONE OTHER THAN SAM BOGSART, THE NIGHT CLUB OWNER.

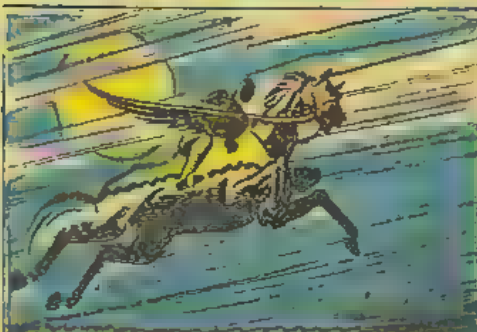


THOSE LOUYS KURLED ME FROM THEIR DOOR — AND DID MOST VILELY D'SHONOR MY LADY! I MUST RETURN TO TAKE REVENGE — AND WIPE SUCH BLOT FROM MY NAME!



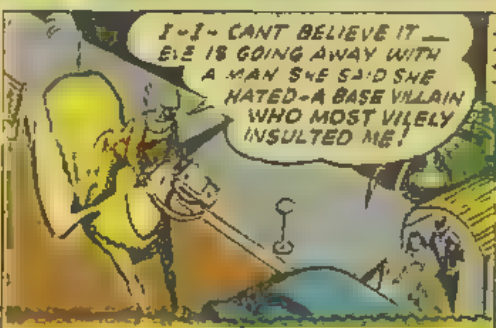
THE SHINING KNIGHT GIRDS FOR BATTLE!

TO HORSE, WINGED VICTORY — AND BEAR ME INTO THE FRAY!



MOUNTED ON HIS FLYING STEED, WINGED VICTORY, AND CLAD IN GLISTENING GOLDEN MAIL, THE SHINING KNIGHT SALLIES FORTH INTO SKY!

WINGED VICTORY AND SHINING KNIGHT SWEEPING THROUGH ORIEL WINDOW OF MUSEUM — AND WINGING THROUGH CLOUDS! THEY MAKE A BRAVE PICTURE — LIT UP BY THE RAYS OF A FULL MOON.

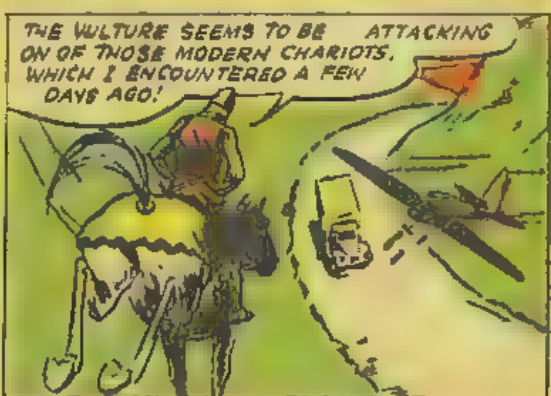


BUT AS HE NEARS THE NIGHT CLUB, JUSTIN BEHOLDS A SIGHT WHICH SETS FLAMES OF JEALOUSY FLOWING FROM HIS HEART!

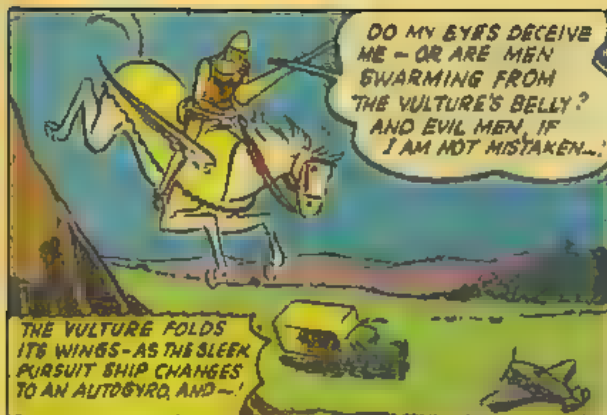


TRICKED AND BETRAYED! FORSOOTH! NO — I A WINGED MONSTER — LARGER THAN ANY BIRD I'VE EVER SEEN

YOU WILL REMEMBER NOW IN HIS LAST ADVENTURE OUR FRIEND JUSTIN ATTACKED THE AUTOMOBILE IN WHICH A GANG OF JEWEL THIEVES WERE TRYING TO ESCAPE.

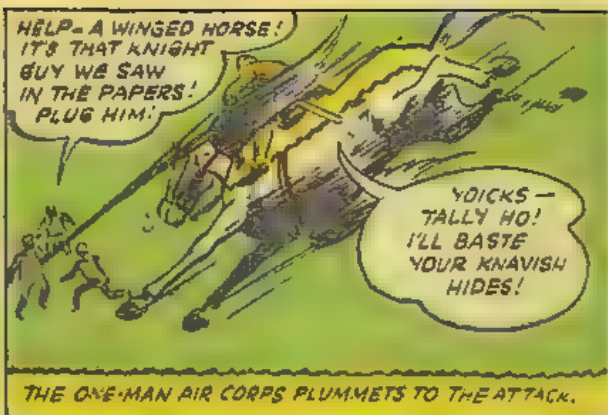


THE VULTURE SEEMS TO BE ATTACKING ON OF THOSE MODERN CHARIOTS, WHICH I ENCOUNTERED A FEW DAYS AGO!



DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME - OR ARE MEN SWARMING FROM THE VULTURE'S BELLY? AND EVIL MEN, IF I AM NOT MISTAKEN...

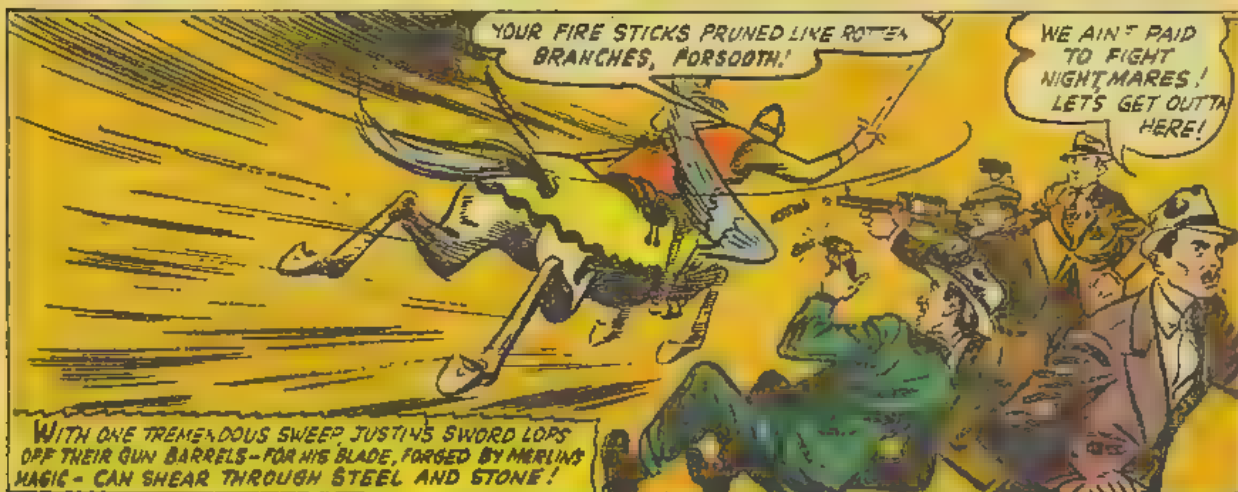
THE VULTURE FOLDS ITS WINGS - AS THE SLEEK PURSUIT SHIP CHANGES TO AN AUTOGYRO, AND...



HELP - A WINGED HORSE! IT'S THAT KNIGHT GUY WE SAW IN THE PAPERS! PLUG HIM!

YOICKS - TALLY HO! I'LL BASTE YOUR KNAVISH HIDES!

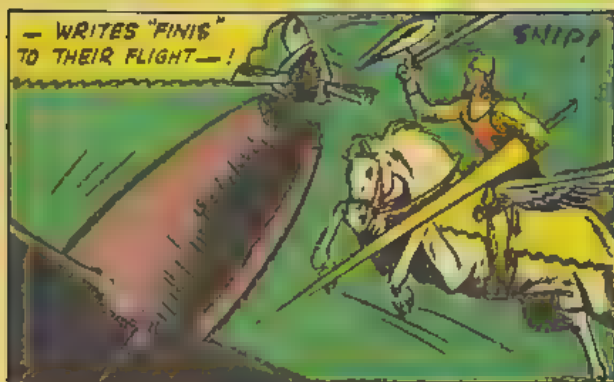
THE ONE-MAN AIR CORPS PLUMMETS TO THE ATTACK.



YOUR FIRE STICKS PRUNED LIKE ROTTEN BRANCHES, FORSOOTH!

WE AIN'T PAID TO FIGHT NIGHTMARES! LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

WITH ONE TREMENDOUS SWEEP JUSTIN'S SWORD LOPS OFF THEIR GUN BARRELS - FOR HIS BLADE, FORGED BY MERLIN'S MAGIC - CAN SHEAR THROUGH STEEL AND STONE!

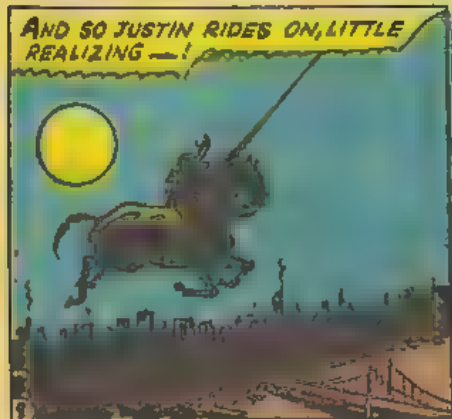


- WRITES "FINIS" TO THEIR FLIGHT -!

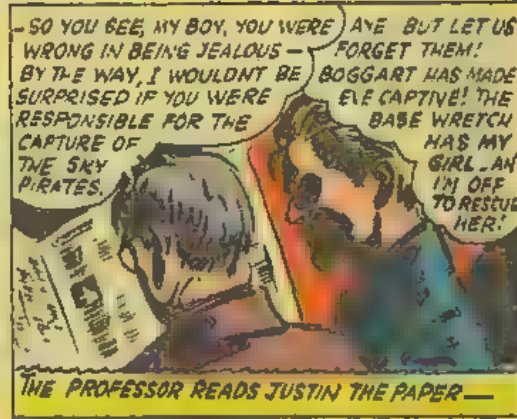


HEIGH HO, ANOTHER ADVENTURE

THE SKY PIRATES PLUNGE DOWNWARD! THE CRIPPLED PLANE CRASHES TO EARTH - SPILLING THINGS MORE ANGRY THAN HARMED



AND SO JUSTIN RIDES ON, LITTLE REALIZING -!



- SO YOU SEE, MY BOY, YOU WERE WRONG IN BEING JEALOUS - BY THE WAY, I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF YOU WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE CAPTURE OF THE SKY PIRATES.

AYE - BUT LET US FORGET THEM! BOGGART HAS MADE EVE CAPTIVE! THE BASE WRETCH HAS MY GIRL - AN' I'M OFF TO RESCUE HER!

THE PROFESSOR READS JUSTIN THE PAPER -

— THAT SETTLES IT! SOMEONE'S WISE TO US! WE'LL PULL ONE MORE BIG JOB AND THEN GET OUT OF TOWN.

BUT JUSTIN AND THE PROFESSOR ARE NOT THE ONLY ONES WHO HAVE SEEN THE PAPER. BOGGART —

THE SHINING KNIGHT PAYS A RETURN CALL ON THE NIGHT CLUB!

YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CHANDELIER? TELL ME WHERE YOUR LEADER HAS HIDDEN MY GIRL — OR I WILL CUT YOU IN HALF.

SWISH!

DON'T TOUCH ME! I'LL TELL YOU ANYTHING, ANYTHING! LISTEN, GO ALONG THE NANTUCKET ROAD, TURN RIGHT, THEN —

— AND YOU'RE COMING WITH ME! YOU AND ME'S GOIN' PLACES TOGETHER, SEE?

JUST THEN IN BOGGART'S HIDEOUT —

LISTEN, BOYS, WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT WHILE THE GOING IS STILL GOOD! NOW — THAT HUGE CONSIGNMENT OF GOLD IS BEING CONVOYED TO THE FORT TONIGHT. WE'LL GRAB IT AND GET OUT!

THAT NIGHT IN THEIR SECRET AIRDROME, THE SKY PIRATES LIMBER UP FOR THEIR BLITZKRIEG RENDEZVOUS WITH A GOVERNMENT GOLD TRUCK!

THIS MUST BE THE PLACE — IF THAT TRAITOR KNAVE HAS TOLD ME TRUE!

SEAN — MINUTES AFTER THE SKY PIRATES SET OFF ON THE R VIOLENT ADVENTURE THE SHINING KNIGHT DROPS DOWN ON BOGGART'S HIDEOUT —

LOOK, JOE! THAT WINGED KNIGHT GUY WE READ ABOUT IN THE PAPERS! HE'S COME AFTER THE DAME!

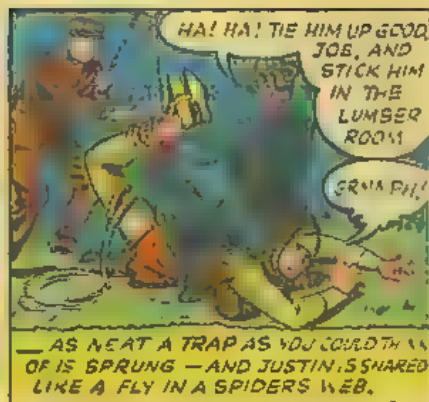
THAT GUY'S ARMOR IS BULLET-PROOF WE GOTTA TRAP 'IM SOMEWAY!

BUT — LEFT ON GUARD AT THE HIDEOUT — A HANDFUL OF THUGS SPOTS THE SHINING KNIGHT.

HIDING WINGED VICTORY IN A NEARBY DELL, JUSTIN CREEPS WARILY TOWARDS THE HOUSE — WHEN —



ODDS FISH — I AM CAUGHT LIKE A BOAR IN A TRAP!



HA! HA! TIE HIM UP GOOD, JOE, AND STICK HIM IN THE LUMBER ROOM!

GRAB HIM!

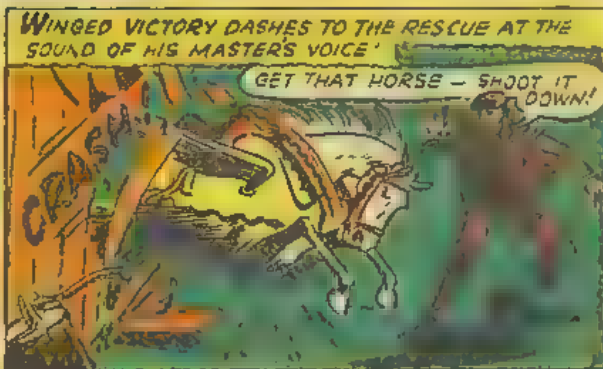
— AS NEAT A TRAP AS YOU COULD THINK OF IS SPRUNG — AND JUSTIN IS SHARED LIKE A FLY IN A SPIDER'S WEB.



HELLO, THERE — WINGED VICTORY! MY TRUSTED STEED COME TO MY AID!

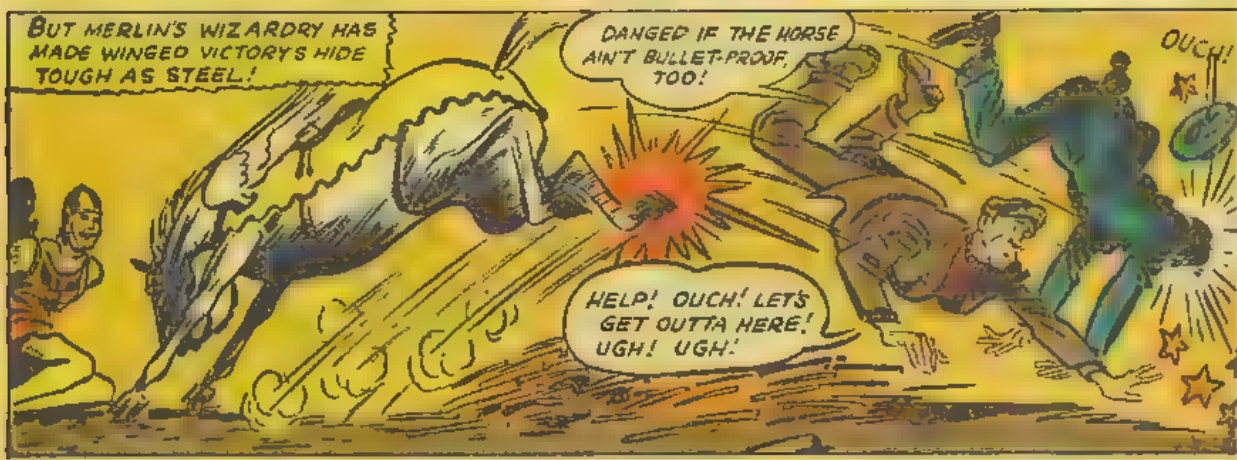
WINNY!

BUT JUSTIN TOO KNOWS A TRICK OR TWO —



WINGED VICTORY DASHES TO THE RESCUE AT THE SOUND OF HIS MASTER'S VOICE!

GET THAT HORSE — SHOOT IT DOWN!

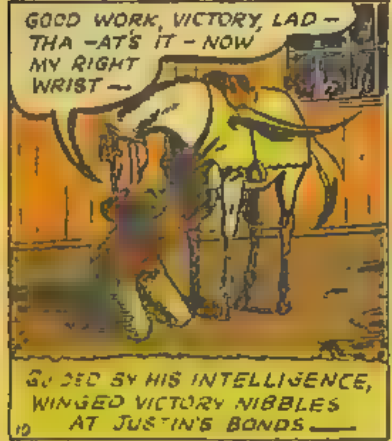


BUT MERLIN'S WIZARDRY HAS MADE WINGED VICTORY'S HIDE TOUGH AS STEEL!

DANGED IF THE HORSE AIN'T BULLET-PROOF, TOO!

HELP! OUCH! LET'S GET OUTTA HERE! UGH! UGH!

OUCH!



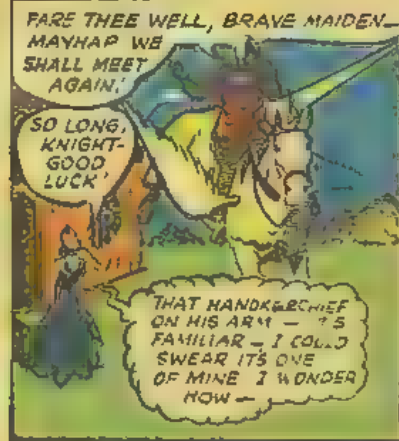
GOOD WORK, VICTORY, LAD — THA — AT'S IT — NOW MY RIGHT WRIST —

SO SED BY HIS INTELLIGENCE, WINGED VICTORY NIBBLES AT JUSTIN'S BONDS —



AND IN AN INSTANT HE IS FREE AGAIN — FREE TO UNLOOSE EVE FROM HER SHACKLES —

SHINING KNIGHT, YOU MUST GO AT ONCE — IN A FEW MINUTES BOGGART AND HIS MURDERERS WILL ROB THE GOVERNMENT GOLD TRUCK. I'LL TELL YOU WHERE TO GO. HERE'S A ROUGH MAP.

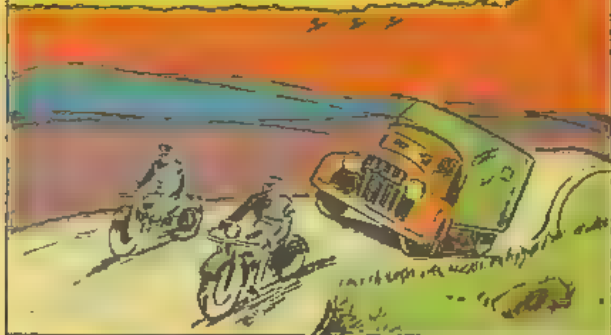


FARE THEE WELL, BRAVE MAIDEN — MAYHAP WE SHALL MEET AGAIN!

SO LONG, KNIGHT — GOOD LUCK!

THAT HANDKERCHIEF ON HIS ARM — 'T'S FAMILIAR — I COULD SWEAR IT'S ONE OF MINE. I WONDER HOW —

**THE GOVERNMENT GOLD TRUCK RUMBLES
UNKNOWINGLY TOWARDS ITS DATE WITH
THE PIRATES OF THE AIR.**

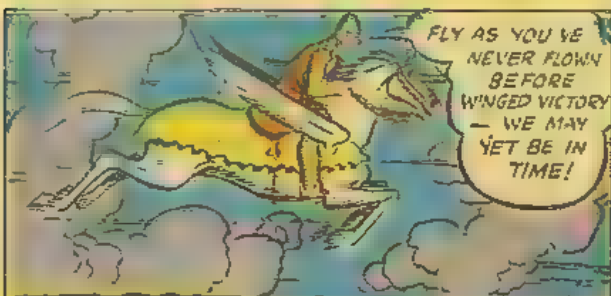


**AT THE SKY PIRATES HEADQUARTERS IN THE CLOUDS
ABOARD AN AUTOGYRO HOVERING ABOVE THE SCENE
BOGGART DIRECTS OPERATIONS.**

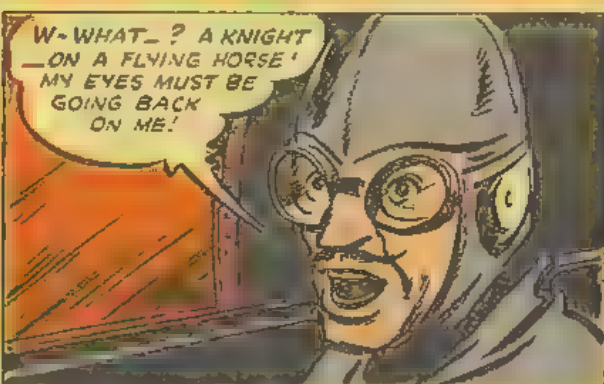


**SPEWING TEAR GAS BOMBS, THE SKY VULTURES
ZOOM DOWN FOR THE KILL!**

**AS THE GUARDS PAW FRANTICALLY AT GAS TORTURED
EYES - THE SKY PIRATES SNARE THE TRUCK
IN A GIANT NET!**

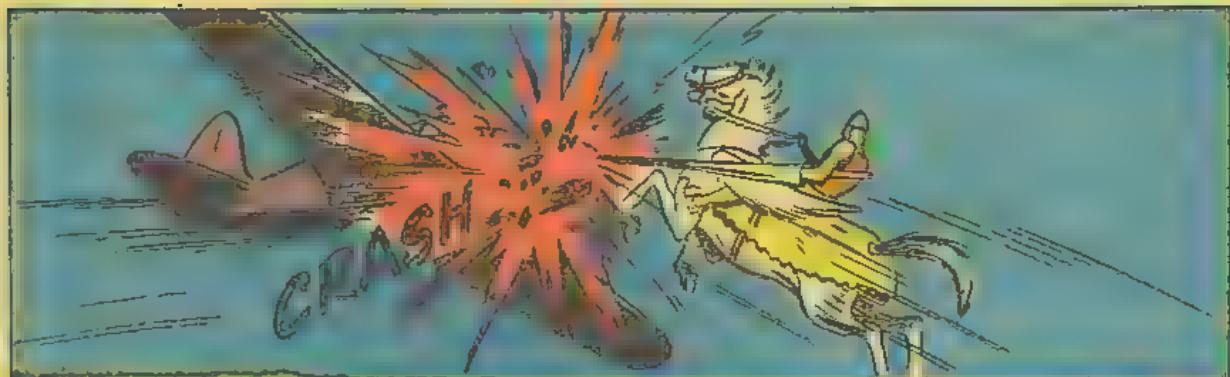


**AT THE VERY MOMENT BOGGART RADIOS
ORDERS FOR THE FINAL ASSAULT - THE
SHINING KNIGHT MAKES HIS WINGED ENTRANCE.**



**NOW BEGINS
THE MOST
INCREDIBLE
THE MOST UTTERLY
FANTASTIC
BATTLE THE
WORLD HAS
EVER SEEN -
A WINGED KNIGHT
OF THE PAST
HURLES TO JOUST
WITH A TWENTIETH
CENTURY FIGHTING
MACHINE!**





A MIGHTY CRASH RESOUNDS THUNDEROUSLY THROUGH THE CLOUDS—AS JUSTIN'S LANCE MEETS THE PROPELLOR!

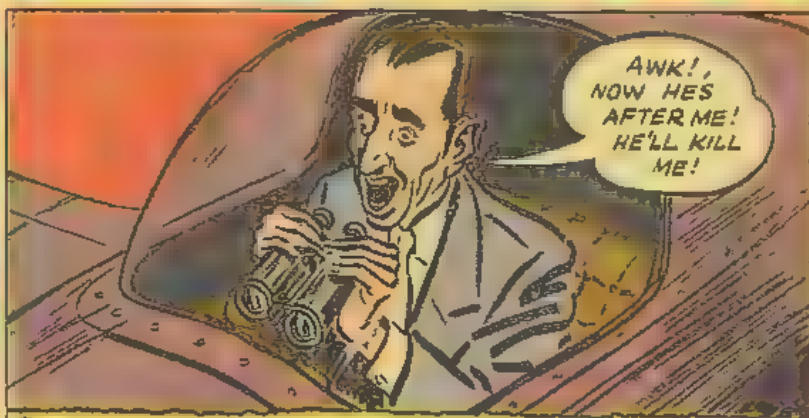
THE CRIPPLED PLANE FALLS,
DRAGGING DOWN A SECOND WITH IT!



THE SHINING KNIGHT HAS BAGGED
TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE

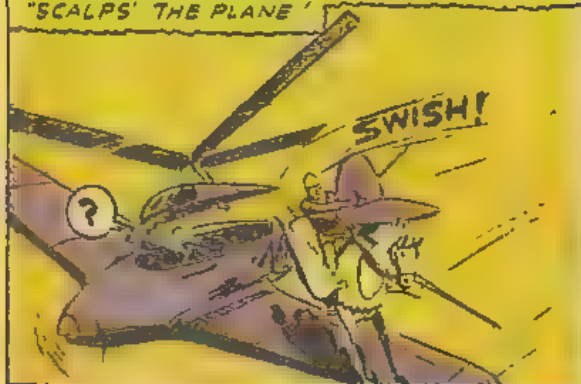


HIS BLADE BRANDISHED HIGH ABOVE HIS HEAD, THIS VICTORIOUS KNIGHT OF THE SKIES TILTS AT FULL GALLOP UPON THE THIRD SKY PIRATE!



FROM HIS HEADQUARTERS IN THE HARBORING HELICOPTER, THE FRANTIC BOGGART VIEWS THE ROUT OF HIS MINATURE AIR ARMADA!

IN ONE FULL SWEEP THE FLASHING BLADE
"SCALPS" THE PLANE!



NO! NO! PUT ME
DOWN! I'LL
FALL! I'LL
FALL!

I SHALL NOT HARM
YOU! YOU MUST PAY
FOR YOUR SINS!

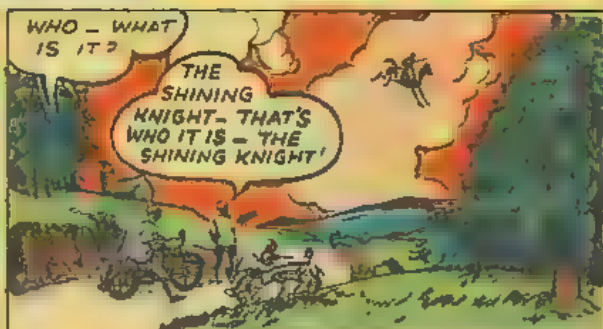


THE SHINING KNIGHT DROPS BOGGART LITERALLY
INTO THE LAP OF JUSTICE!

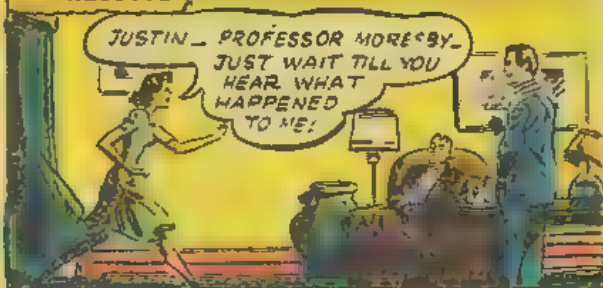


WHO - WHAT
IS IT?

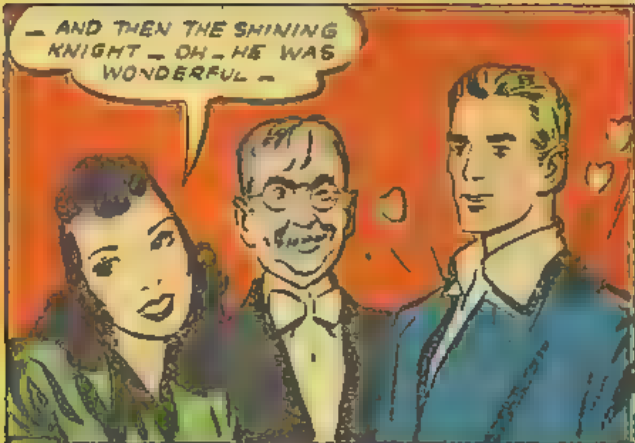
THE
SHINING
KNIGHT - THAT'S
WHO IT IS - THE
SHINING KNIGHT!



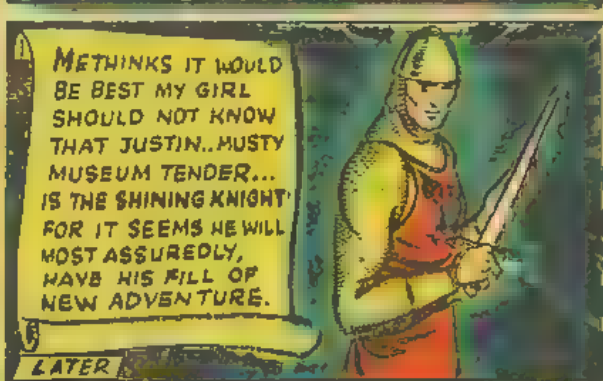
SOMETIME LATER - AFTER JUSTIN HAS
RECOUNTED HIS ADVENTURES TO PROFESSOR
MORESBY -



- AND THEN THE SHINING
KNIGHT - OH - HE WAS
WONDERFUL -



METHINKS IT WOULD
BE BEST MY GIRL
SHOULD NOT KNOW
THAT JUSTIN... MUSTY
MUSEUM TENDER...
IS THE SHINING KNIGHT!
FOR IT SEEMS HE WILL
MOST ASSUREDLY,
HAVE HIS FILL OF
NEW ADVENTURE.



LATER

NEXT MONTH - ANOTHER SMASH-HIT ESCAPE OF THAT
WINGED FAVORITE - THE SHINING KNIGHT! LOOK FOR HIM
IN NEXT MONTH'S THRILL - PACKED ISSUE OF ADVENTURE COMICS!



ENERGY TO PERFORM

ON thousands of farms, great motorized tractors now do the plowing, planting and many other tasks. For their propelling energy, they burn fuel.

Your body, too, burns fuel in the form of food . . . to enable you to walk, talk, run, work, study, and play.

Isn't it good to know that you obtain food-energy to help sustain your activities, every time you eat a delicious Curtiss BABY RUTH. Rich in Dextrose, the sugar your body uses directly for energy!

Enjoy one NOW! Taste that smooth, opera cream center, dipped in tender, chewy caramel studded with crisp, fresh-toasted peanuts . . . all enrobed in a thick layer of rich, luscious coating. **SOME** treat...So.

CURTISS CANDY CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

RICH IN
DEXTROSE

THE SUGAR YOUR BODY
USES DIRECTLY FOR

ENERGY



Energy for Work



Energy for Play



Energy Anytime

CURTISS CANDY
Baby Ruth

RICH IN
DEXTROSE
THE SUGAR
YOUR BODY USES
DIRECTLY FOR
ENERGY

CURTISS
CANDY

FIRST AND
ONLY CANDY
SERVED
THE DIONNE
"QUINTS"



"TICK-TOCK" TYLER
(THE MAN OF THE HOUR)
AS THE



AS REX TYLER, THE HOUR MAN IS DELIVERING A CROP-SAVING CHEMICAL TO A SOUTHERN COUNTRY.



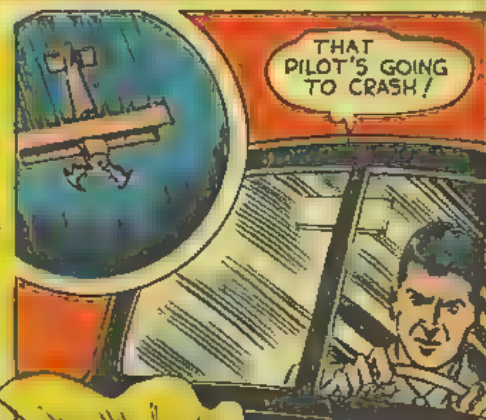
by
BERNARD
BAILY



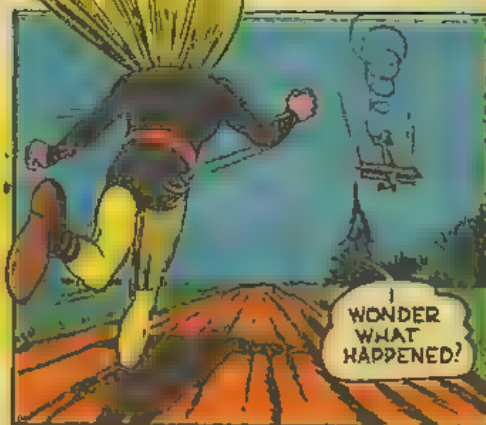
WHIPPING OFF HIS CLOTHES, REVEALING HIMSELF AS THE HOUR MAN, HE TAKES MIRACLO, HIS DISCOVERY, WHICH FOR ONE HOUR GIVES HIM EXTRA-HUMAN POWERS!

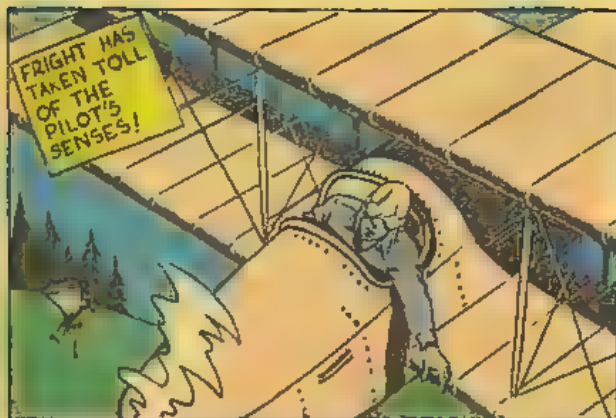


SUDDENLY, OVERHEAD, A PLANE ENGINE SPUTTERS. THE HOUR MAN SENSES TROUBLE!



THE NEXT INSTANT, A FIGURE WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT STREAKS TOWARD THE PLANE!





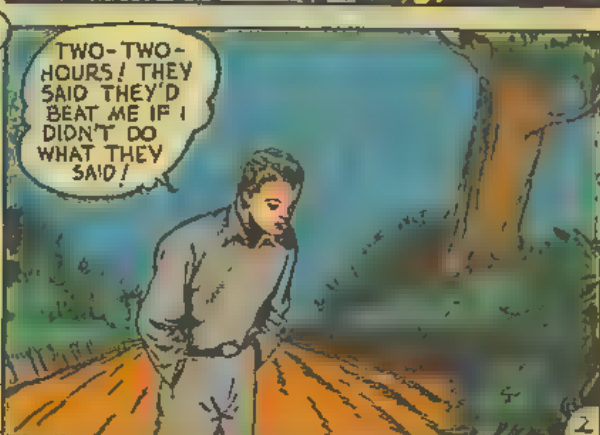
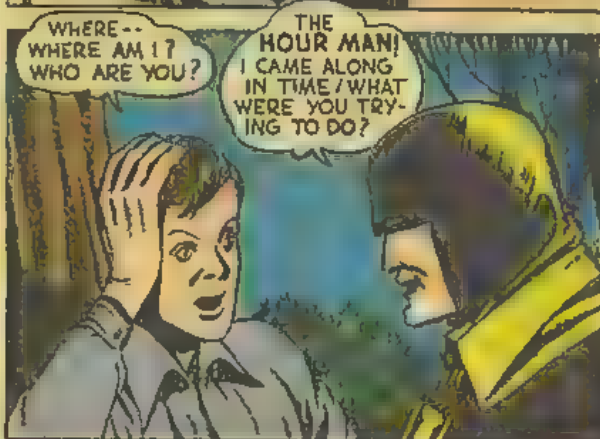
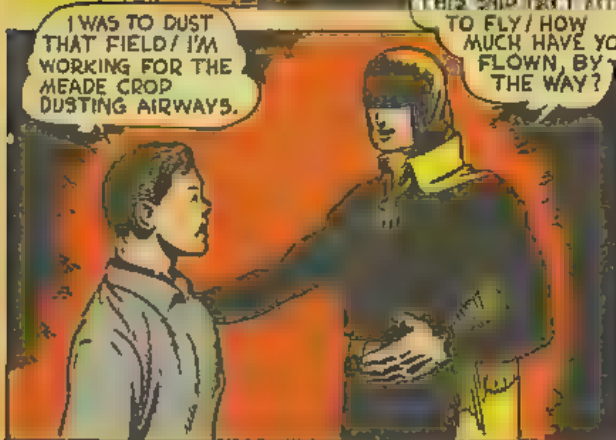
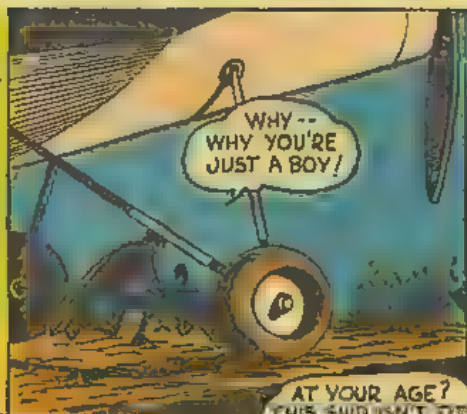
WITH A DESPERATE BURST OF STRENGTH, THE HOUR MAN CHANGES THE PLANE'S COURSE!



THE PLANE ROARS TOWARD ALMOST CERTAIN DESTRUCTION. AND THEN, THE HOUR MAN LEAPS—HIS MUSCLES TENSED FOR ACTION!



EXPERTLY, THE HOUR MAN SETS THE ANCIENT SHIP DOWN AND TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO THE PILOT.



A SHARP REPORT RINGS OUT FROM PART OF THE WIND-BREAK / THE HOUR MAN HEARS A BULLET WHIZ BY HIM!



MISSED! I'LL GET HIM NOW WHOEVER HE IS, TALKING TO WILLIE / BIG RED'LL BE WILD!

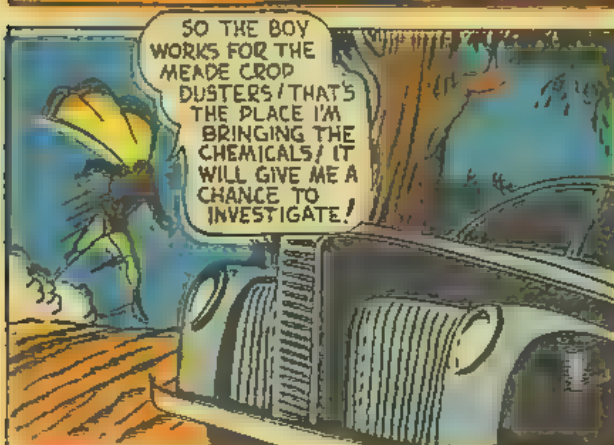
HEY!



THIS IS FROM ME TO YOU!



THE HOUR MAN HURLS THE GUN THROUGH THE AIR!



SO THE BOY WORKS FOR THE MEADE CROP DUSTERS / THAT'S THE PLACE I'M BRINGING THE CHEMICALS / IT WILL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO INVESTIGATE!

ANGERED, THE HOUR MAN CHARGES THE GUARDS, HIS SPEED SO GREAT THAT THE TRIGGER CANNOT BE TOUCHED AGAIN!

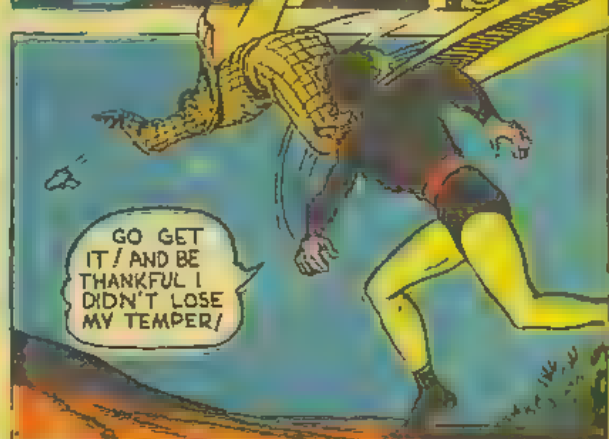


IF THERE'S ANYTHING MORE DESPICABLE THAN SHOOTING A MAN IN THE BACK --!



THEN TURNING TO THE OTHER --

PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO HAVE THIS BACK! WELL-- YOU CAN GO GET IT!



GO GET IT! AND BE THANKFUL I DIDN'T LOSE MY TEMPER!

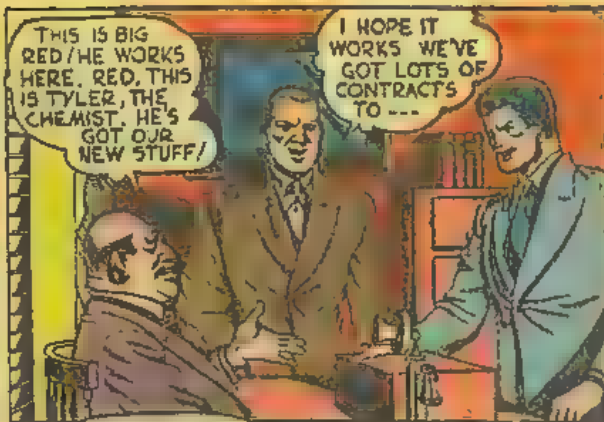
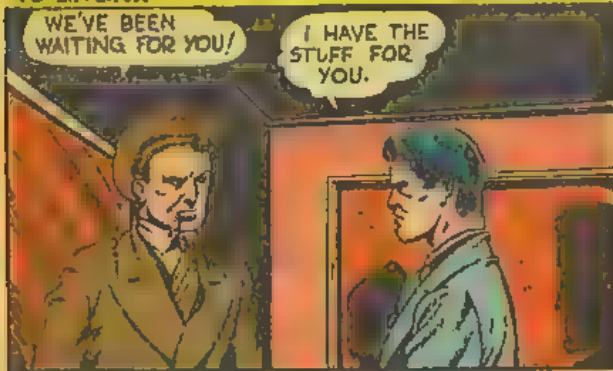
THE HOUR MAN RESUMES HIS MEAK IDENTITY AND PROCEEDS TO HIS DESTINATION.



THIS LOOKS MORE LIKE A PRISON CAMP THAN A BUSINESS ORGANIZATION!

HALT!

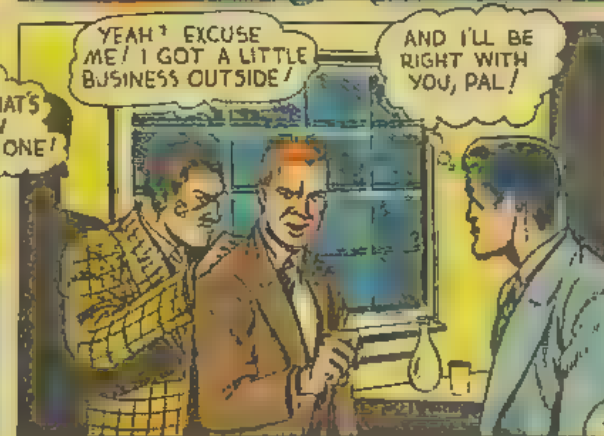
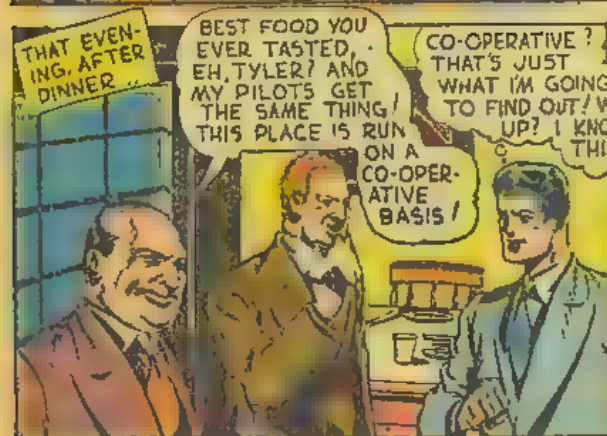
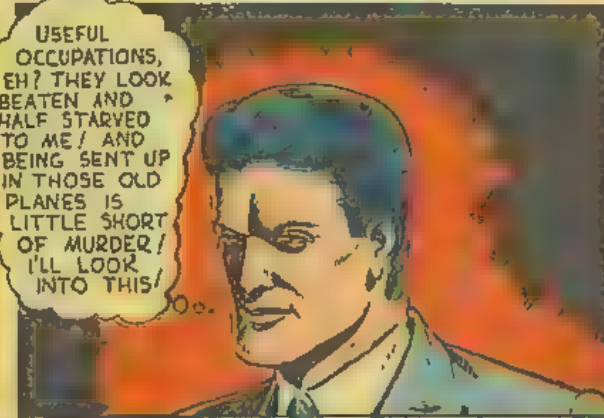
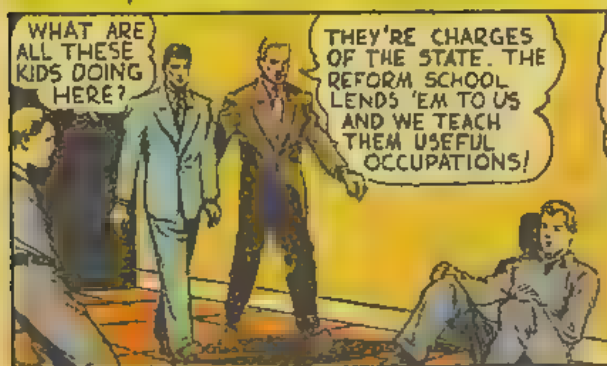
EXPLAINING HIS ERRAND, THE HOUR MAN IS PERMITTED TO ENTER...



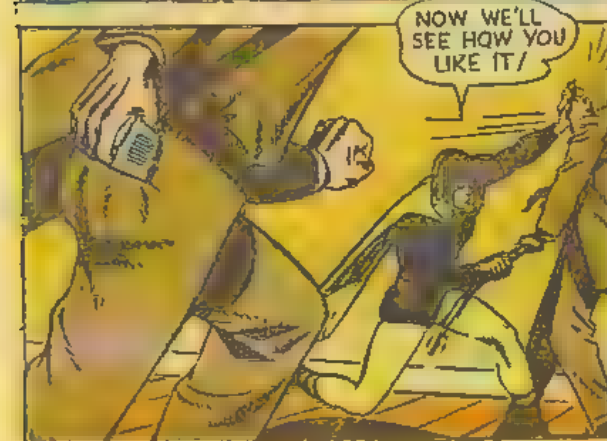
THE HOUR MAN'S QUICK EYES CATCH A WARNING SENT FROM MEADE TO HIS HENCHMAN!



AS THEY GO TO THE ROOM, THE HOUR MAN NOTICES YOUTHFUL, EMACIATED FACES ALL AROUND HIM ...



PLEADING FATIGUE THE HOUR MAN MAKES HIS WAY TO HIS DOOM...

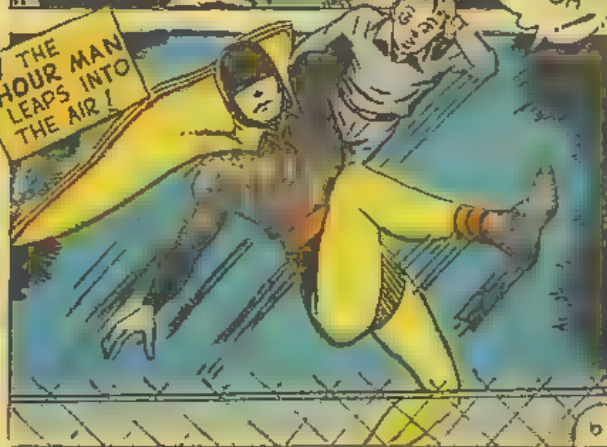
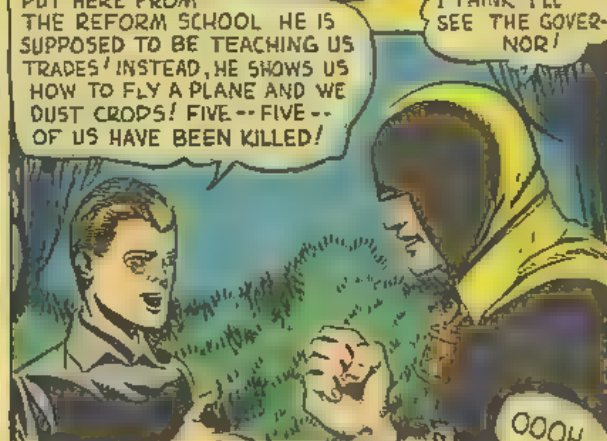
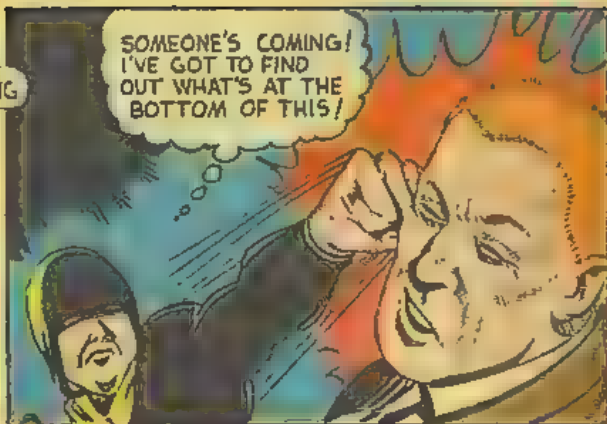
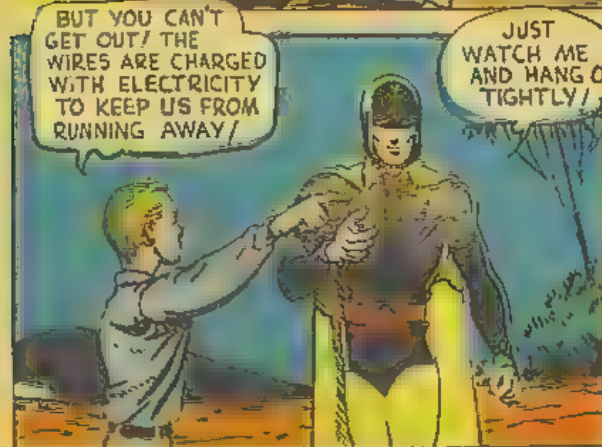
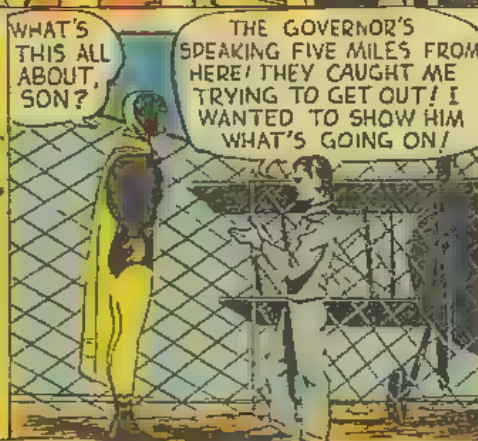




AS THE DOOR OPENS, THE HOUR MAN SCOOPS UP THE INJURED BOY...

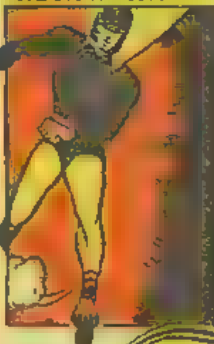


QUICKLY, THE HOUR MAN OUTDISTANCES HIS PURSUERS, SPEEDS TO A CORNER OF THE AIRPORT.





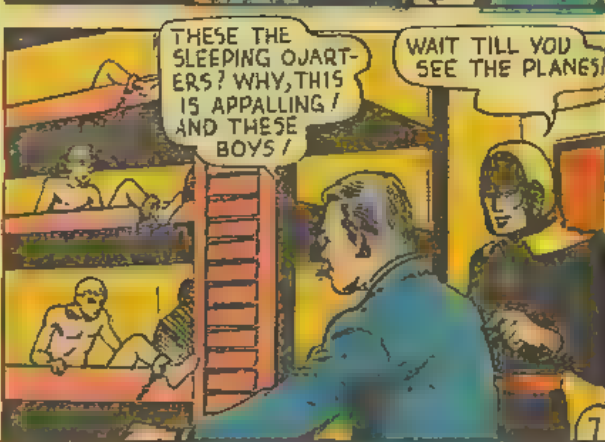
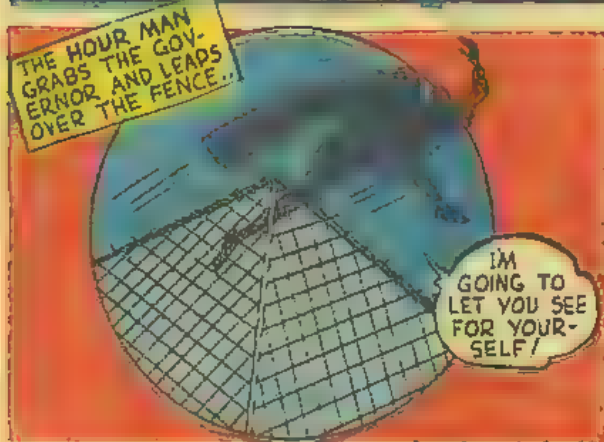
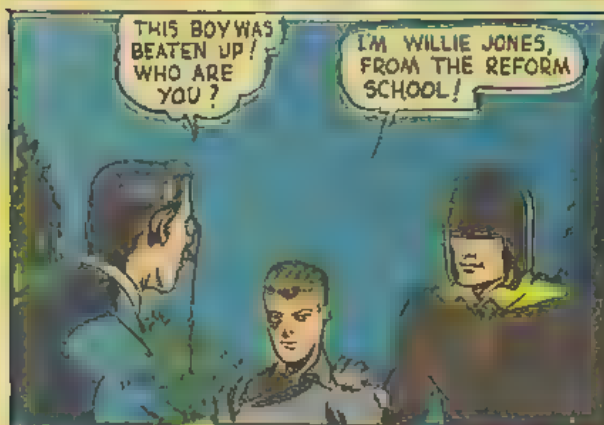
THE FIVE MILES INTO TOWN ARE MERELY A WARM UP FOR THE HOUR MAN...

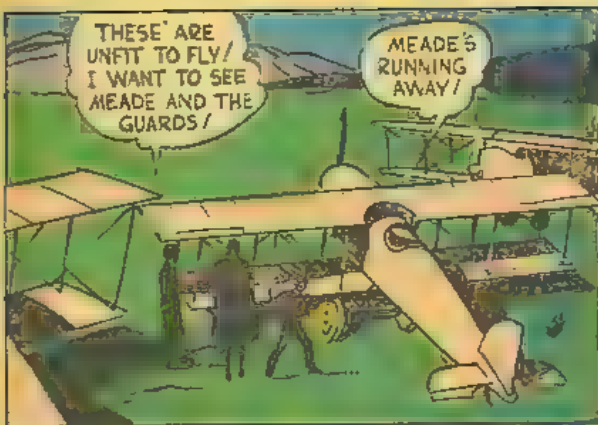


THERE'S THE GOVERNOR!



BEFORE THE STARTLED CROWD REALIZES WHAT IS HAPPENING, THE HOUR MAN SEIZES HIM!





THESE ARE
UNFIT TO FLY!
I WANT TO SEE
MEADE AND THE
GUARDS!

MEADE'S
RUNNING
AWAY!



WE'VE GOT
TO GET OUT
OF HERE. THE
BRATS MUST
HAVE TOLD
THAT HOUR
MAN EVERYTHING!

LOOK--
HERE HE
COMES!



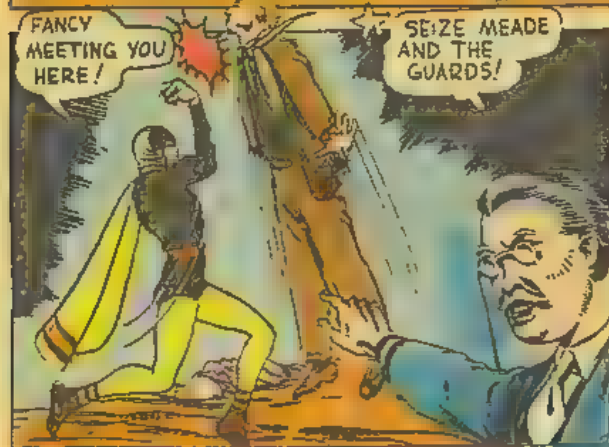
HEY,
GUARDS!

AS THE GUARDS PREPARE TO OBEY
ORDERS, POLICE ARRIVE SEEKING THE
GOVERNOR!



LOOK--THERE'S THE
GOVERNOR!

HEY! THEY'RE
SHOOTING!



FANCY
MEETING YOU
HERE!

SEIZE MEADE
AND THE
GUARDS!



IN THE MELEE,
THE HOUR MAN
SLIPS AWAY...

I'VE GOT
TO BECOME
REX TYLER-
AND FAST!



FIVE
MINUTES
LATER...

WHO ARE
YOU? WHERE'S
THE HOUR
MAN?

WHAT'S
GOING
ON?



AND
SO...

THINGS WILL BE DIFFERENT
AROUND HERE NOW, BOYS, THANKS
TO THE HOUR MAN! I WISH I
COULD MEET HIM AND
TELL HIM SO!

GOOD BOOKS AND MOVIES

reviewed by **JOSETTE FRANK,**

staff advisor, Children's Book Committee

CHILD STUDY ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA

COURAGE OVER THE ANDES. By Frederic Arnold Kummer. John C. Winston Co. \$2.00

DICK WEATHERBY was at college because his father wanted him to be a lawyer. But the great whaling vessels tied up in New York harbor interested him far more than his law books. And then, suddenly, his father died, and Dick had to leave college to work for an uncle he hated. He remembered that his father's friend, off to the Ar-

gentine, had invited him to come to South America. A whaling ship lay ready to sail, and Dick shipped aboard as a handy-boy.

The high seas were dangerous to American sailing men in that troubled year of 1812. Captured by Peruvian privateers, Dick made a daring escape, swimming the icy waters to the Chilean shore. Here he found himself drawn into Chile's fight to free herself from the Peruvian Royalists who were being aided by

Spain. In spite of many dangers which beset him, Dick made his way to Santiago to get help from the New England sailors imprisoned at Talcahuano. With a force of Chilean patriots, he returned to fight, not only to free his companions but to free Chile as well. Dick proved himself both brave and resourceful, and through it all he knew that "freedom is worth fighting for." That was the message he brought back to President Madison and Secretary Monroe.

THIS MONTH'S MOVIE

THE RELUCTANT DRAGON

A Walt Disney Production, with Robert Benchley



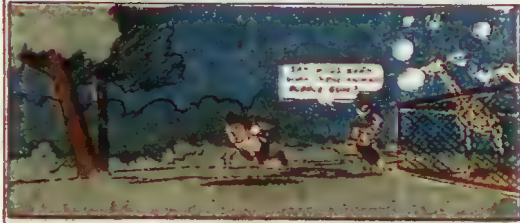
The Dragon, Sir Giles and the Boy enjoy a quiet cup of tea after the big battle. A scene from Walt Disney's "The Reluctant Dragon."

IF YOU want to know the inside of how Walt Disney's animated cartoons are made, go to see this picture. It shows you, in fascinating and humorous detail, the drawing, the animating, the photographing, the sound effects, the blending of colors for Technicolor—all that goes into the making of a Disney picture. By the time you get to *The Reluctant Dragon*, who is really the hero of the piece, not only will your sides be aching with laughter, but you will have watched the making of a "short" of Baby Weems, an animated story of a railroad wreck with wonderful sound effects, and a hilarious lesson on how to ride a horse.

As for the Dragon himself: Well—neither he nor the dragon-killer, Sir Giles, really likes to fight. But between them they cook up a pretty good imitation of a battle. The dragon does his fire-breathing stuff, and Sir Giles flourishes his spear, and so the terrified villagers are satisfied and the Boy is satisfied, and Sir Giles and the Dragon can finish their tea in peace. It's all very funny and full of surprises. Don't miss it!

WEST JOKES

by Bob McGinn



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 From one good neighbor to the Western Hemisphere 15 sets from 15 countries: Mexico 725-33 complete; Canada Royal Mail complete; Puerto Rico 15-36; Honduras 156-67; Newfoundland 2 values; Colombia RA3-4; Bolivia 2 values; Peru 190-191; and Portugal complete 273. etc. 3 values; Brazil 8 values; Cuba 198-201; Paraguay complete 191-2; 2 values; Ecuador Royal complete; Cuba 191-2; 3 values; Japan 2 values.
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3733, 3734, 3735, 3736, 3737, 3738, 3739, 3740, 3741, 3742, 3743, 3744, 3745, 37

STEVE CONRAD ADVENTURER

THE MYSTERIOUS AFRICAN VELD'T YIELDS A STRANGE SECRET OF WHITE MAN'S GREED WHEN STEVE CONRAD, SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, METES OUT SWIFT JUNGLE JUSTICE!

CLIFF



YOUNG



THE SUN IS A MOLTEN COPPER BOWL AS TWO INTREPID GLOBE-TROTTERS SLASH THEIR WAY THROUGH THE AFRICAN JUNGLE, BENT ON A STRANGE QUEST...

CATCHING RARE INSECTS FOR THE MUSEUM IS HARDER WORK THAN I EVER IMAGINED, CHANG!

ALL WE CATCHUM IS TIRED FEET, MIST' STEVE!



SUDDENLY, STEVE SIGHTS A FRAIL FIGURE IN THE DISTANCE!

LOOK—A MAN LOST IN THE JUNGLE!!

HE NO LOOKING FOR FLIES, IF YOU ASK ME.

HELP! HELP!!



THE TWO MEN SPEED TO THE AID OF THE JUNGLE DERELICT...

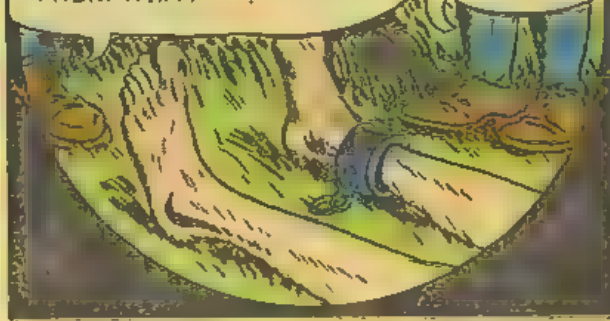
WE'RE TOO LATE! THIS MAN IS DYING.

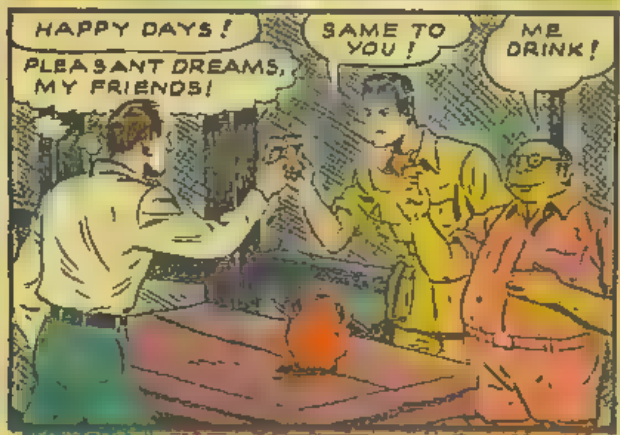
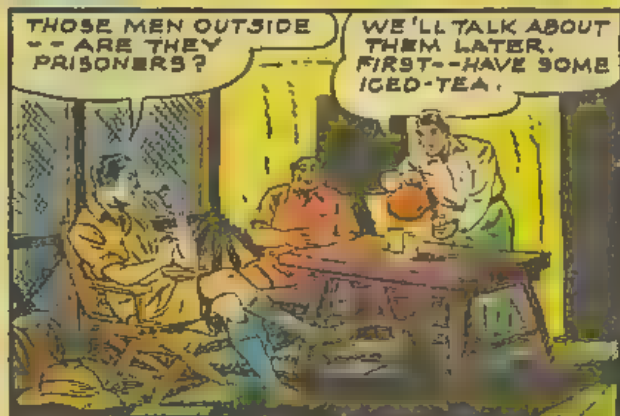
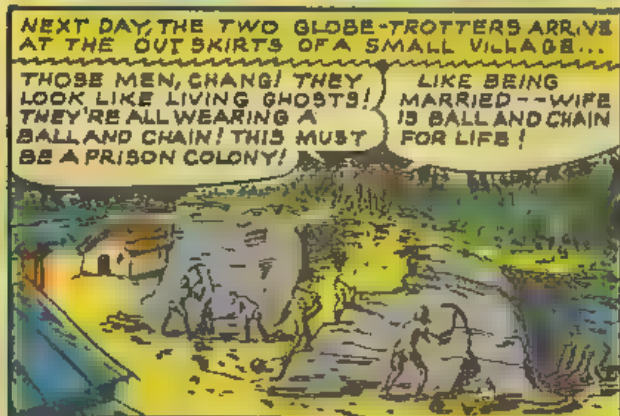
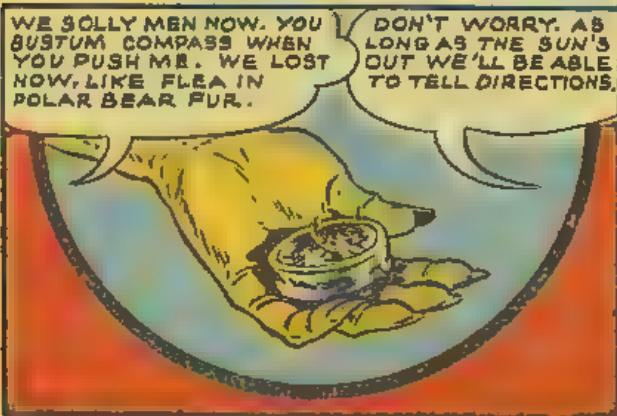
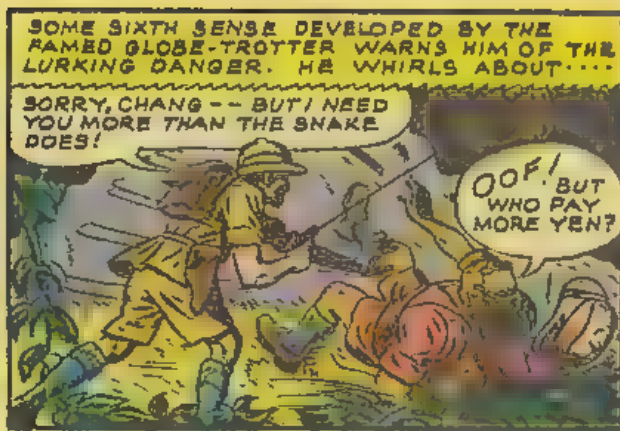
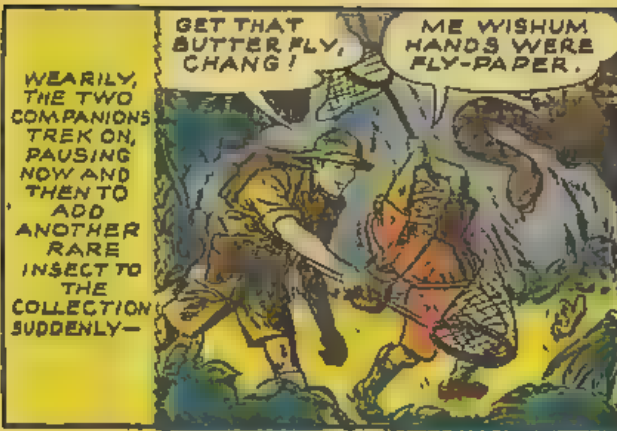
WATCH OUT—THE RUBIES—OF THE SUN—

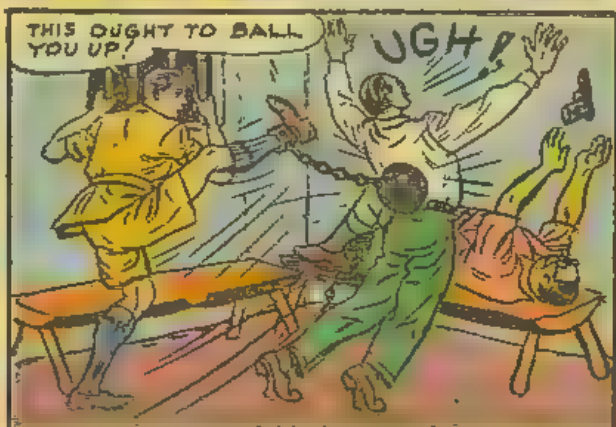
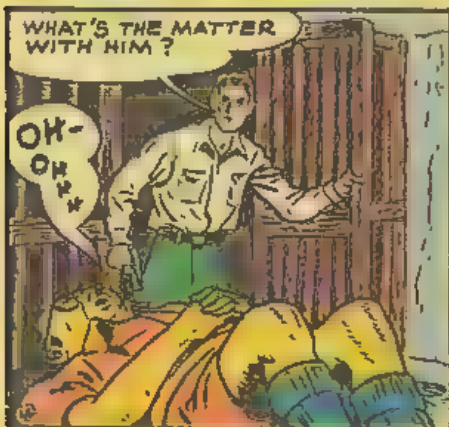
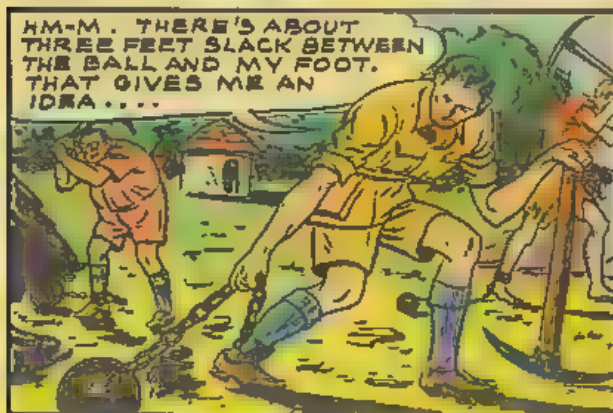
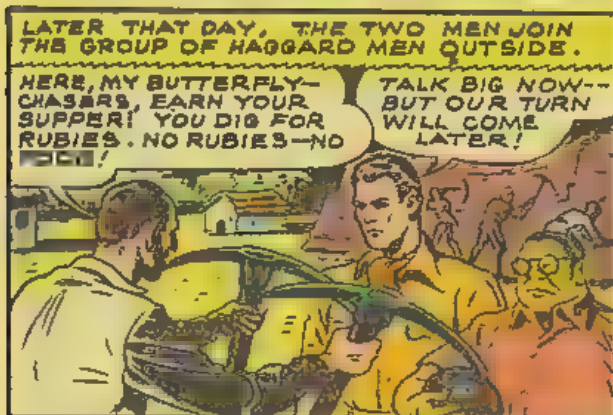
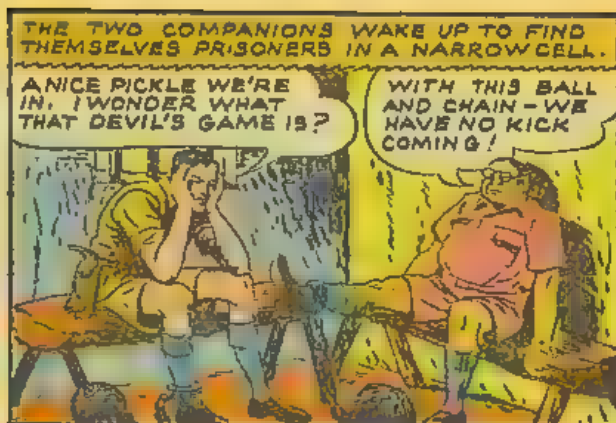
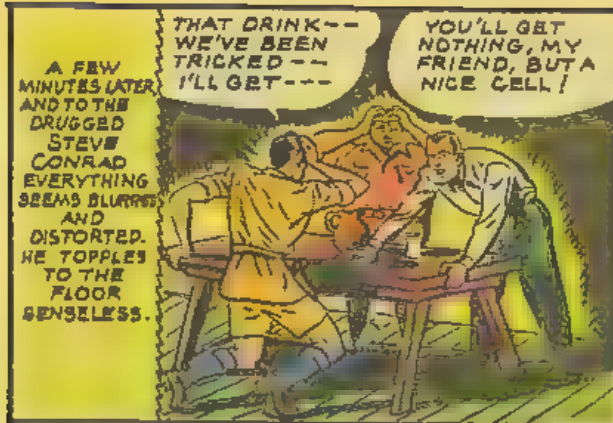


CHANG—LOOK AT HIS ANKLE! A STEEL CHAIN. THIS MAN WAS ESCAPING FROM SOMEWHERE! I WONDER--FROM WHAT...?

NOW WE FIND MISSING LINK!







THIS IS FOR THE POOR
CHAP WHO DIED THE
OTHER DAY!



SUDDENLY, FROM OUT OF THE NIGHT COMES A
MYSTERY SHOT, FELLING MALCOLM!
STEVE FIRES IN THE DIRECTION OF THE SHOT.

THAT SHOT CAME--
FROM THERE!

SOME BLOODY HATE
MIST' MALCOLM
WORSE THAN
US!



STEVE AND CHANG USE THE REMAINING
BULLETS IN THE GUN TO SMASH THE LOCKS OF
THE CELLS, FREEING THE PRISONERS.

AND THIS LETS
YOU OUT!

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE
THE DAY WHEN I'D BE FREE
AGAIN!



HERE ARE SOME OF THE JEWELS YOU MEN
TOILED TO PRODUCE. I FOUND THEM IN
MALCOLM'S POCKET. THEY'LL BE DIVIDED
AMONG YOU. WITH THAT, YOU CAN GET A
NEW START IN LIFE.



USING THEIR ENEMY'S OWN GUN AGAINST
HIM, THE TWO MEN FORCE MALCOLM TO
LEAD THEM TO HIS BUNGALOW.

GET ALONG THERE, YOU!
WE WANT THE KEYS THAT'LL
GET THESE THINGS OFF
OUR FEET!

HONORABLE
FRIENDS CALL
ME 'CHAIN-GANG'
CHANG!



SEEING NO MORE TRACE OF THE UNKNOWN
KILLER, THE TWO MEN MAKE THEIR WAY
TO THE DEAD MALCOLM'S BUNGALOW.

WHAT A CUNNING DEVIL! ALL
THE KEYS ARE HIDDEN. THE
TOOLS AND WEAPONS, TOO! WE'LL
NEVER GET RID OF THESE
SHACKLES!



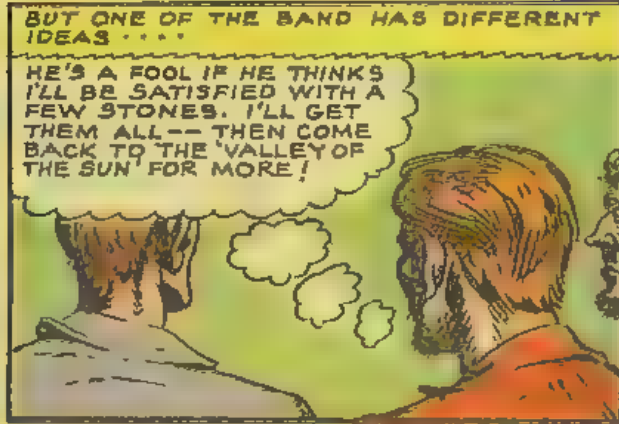
THE NEXT MORNING...

YOU'RE ALL FREE MEN, NOW.
THAT DEVIL MALCOLM HID THE
KEYS TO OUR SHACKLES, SO
WE'LL HAVE TO WEAR THEM
FOR THE TIME BEING. THERE'S
A TRADING SETTLEMENT
ABOUT THIRTY MILES FROM
HERE--TO THE EAST. ONCE
WE GET THERE, WE'RE
SAVED.



BUT ONE OF THE BAND HAS DIFFERENT
IDEAS...

HE'S A FOOL IF HE THINKS
I'LL BE SATISFIED WITH A
FEW STONES. I'LL GET
THEM ALL-- THEN COME
BACK TO THE 'VALLEY OF
THE SUN' FOR MORE!



LATER THAT DAY, AS THE MEN FOLLOW, STEVE CONRAD THROUGH THE JUNGLE...

ONE LESS TO SHARE WITH!



THE MYSTERY KILLER STRIKES AGAIN DURING THE LONG JOURNEY, CAUSING STEVE TO CONSULT WITH CHANG.

I'M WORRIED, CHANG! ONE OF THE MEN WITH US IS A KILLER! HE SHOT MALCOLM LAST NIGHT AND HE'S DONE AWAY WITH TWO OF THE OTHERS DURING THE LAST FEW HOURS. WHO IS HE?

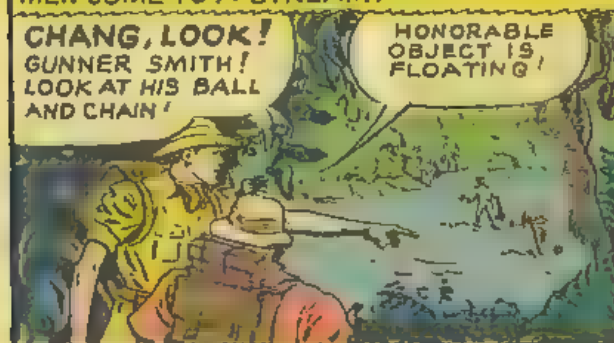
AS MAN SAY WHEN DAGGER MISS HIM, I DON'T GET IT!



STEVE CONTINUES TO LEAD HIS FOLLOWERS EAST, GUIDED BY THE SUN. PRESENTLY THE MEN COME TO A STREAM.

CHANG, LOOK! GUNNER SMITH! LOOK AT HIS BALL AND CHAIN!

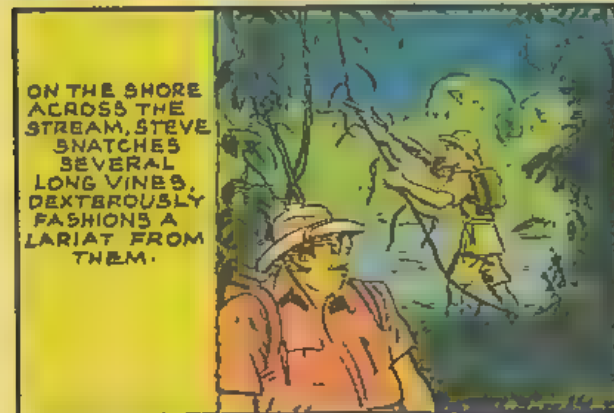
HONORABLE OBJECT IS FLOATING!



STEVE CONRAD'S KEEN OBSERVATION IS CORRECT. THE HEAVY, METAL BALL IS MYSTERIOUSLY FLOATING!



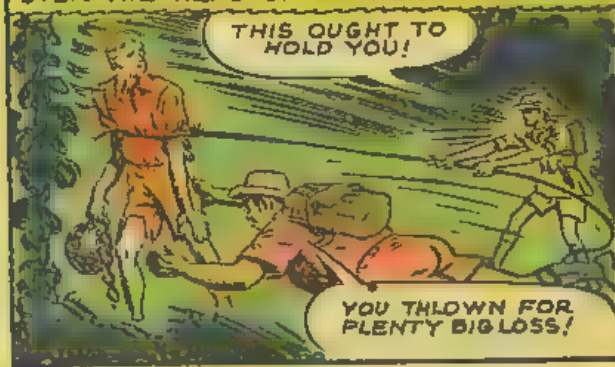
ON THE SHORE ACROSS THE STREAM, STEVE SNATCHES SEVERAL LONG VINES, DEXTEROUSLY FASHIONS A LARIAT FROM THEM.



THE LARIAT COMPLETED, STEVE FLINGS IT OVER THE HEAD OF GUNNER SMITH!

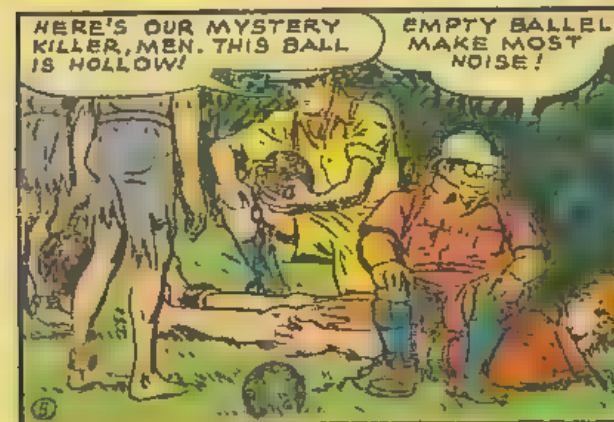
THIS OUGHT TO HOLD YOU!

YOU THROWN FOR PLENTY BIG LOSS!



HERE'S OUR MYSTERY KILLER, MEN. THIS BALL IS HOLLOW!

EMPTY BALLEL MAKE MOST NOISE!



HE MUST HAVE WORKED FOR MONTHS, HOLLOWING OUT THIS BALL. HOW HE DID IT, I DON'T KNOW! PERHAPS HE USED THE DIAMONDS IN HERE TO CUT THE METAL. HE MUST HAVE STOLEN A GUN FROM MALCOLM'S BUNGALOW, DECIDED TO USE IT WHEN THE TIME WAS RIFE.



YEAH -- AND I WOULD HAVE GOT ALL THE RUBIES IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU!

THAT NIGHT... A SEVERE RAINSTORM
USHERS IN THE JUNGLE RAINY SEASON, BLOTTING
OUT THE MOONLIGHT.

WE'RE SUNK! THIS RAIN
WILL LAST FOR DAYS. AND
WE HAVE NO COMPASS.
HOW WILL WE FIND OUR
WAY?

WE WON'T NEED
A COMPASS, THE
SUN OR THE MOON
TO HELP US GET
OUR BEARINGS!



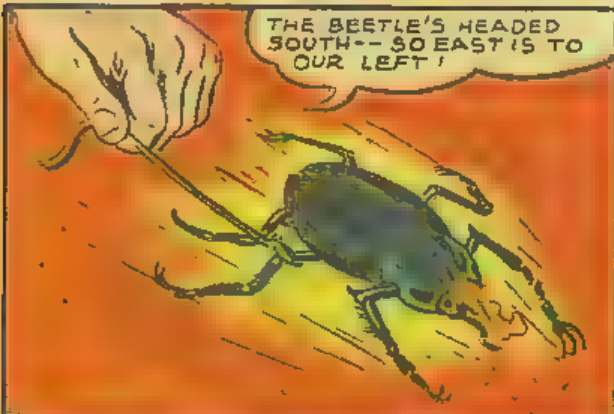
STEVE EXTRACTS A WIRE-MESHED BOX FROM
HIS PACK, CONTAINING A STRANGE INSECT.

THIS BEETLE WILL
SAVE US, MEN!
WATCH!

HIM CLAZY.
BEETLE NO TALK
AMERICAN !!



THE BEETLE'S HEADED
SOUTH-- SO EAST IS TO
OUR LEFT!



WONDERINGLY, THE MEN FOLLOW STEVE
THROUGH THE RAIN, AMAZED AT THE
VETERAN EXPLORER'S FAITH IN THE BEETLE.

BY AND BY, BEETLE
TELL US HOW TO
PLAY BLIDGE, HUH?

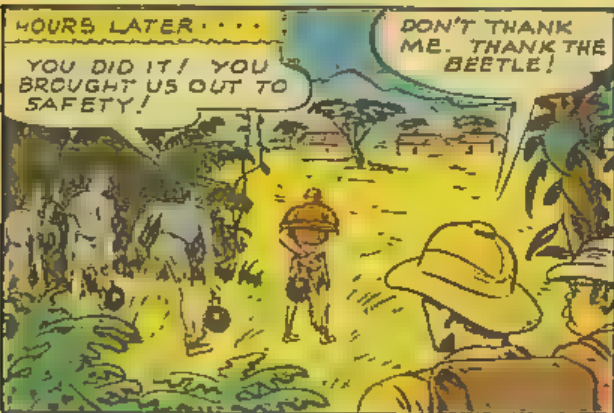
DON'T LAUGH, CHANG.
THIS BEETLE WILL
BE YOUR PAL FOR LIFE!



HOURS LATER....

YOU DID IT! YOU
BROUGHT US OUT TO
SAFETY!

DON'T THANK
ME. THANK THE
BEETLE!



IN THE OFFICE OF THE COLONIAL
GOVERNOR...

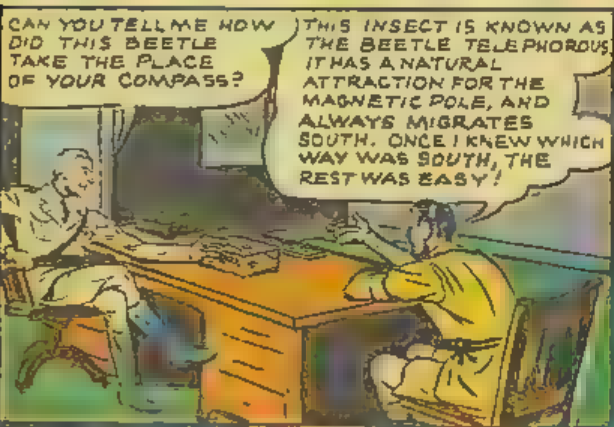
IT SURE FEELS GREAT-- TO
BE RID OF THAT BAIL AND
CHAIN AT LAST. AND HERE'S
THE PRISONER, SIR.

HIM SPIDER--
BUT WE NO
CAN ADD TO
OUR COLLECTION!



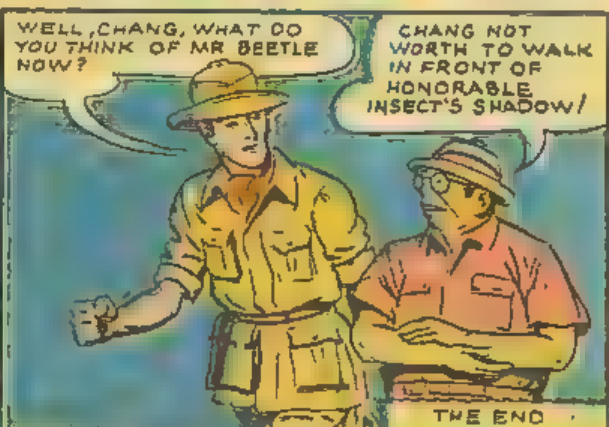
CAN YOU TELL ME HOW
DID THIS BEETLE
TAKE THE PLACE
OF YOUR COMPASS?

THIS INSECT IS KNOWN AS
THE BEETLE TELEPHORUS.
IT HAS A NATURAL
ATTRACTION FOR THE
MAGNETIC POLE, AND
ALWAYS MIGRATES
SOUTH. ONCE I KNEW WHICH
WAY WAS SOUTH, THE
REST WAS EASY!



WELL, CHANG, WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF MR BEETLE
NOW?

CHANG NOT
WORTH TO WALK
IN FRONT OF
HONORABLE
INSECT'S SHADOW!



THE END

FEDERAL MEN

THE SPY, DEADLY ENEMY OF DEMOCRACY, THE HIDDEN FOE WHO STRIKES IN THE DARK, SPREADING TERROR ON ALL SIDES. IT IS THE DUTY OF FEDERAL MEN TO STAMP THEM OUT, AND SO WE FIND STEVE CARSON.....

ON THE GOVERNMENT PROVING GROUNDS IN DELAWARE, WHERE A NEW DYNAMITE IS BEING TRIED OUT....

SO THEY ASSIGNED YOU TO THIS, STEVE! MEET MR. WILLKIE, THE INVENTOR. WILLKIE, STEVE CARSON.

GLAD TO KNOW YOU. THIS IS MY SECRETARY, MISS BURNS.



SO YOU'RE THE FAMOUS STEVE CARSON!

JUST AN F.B.I. MEMBER. EXCUSE ME. I SEE CAPTAIN BRIST WANTS TO GET ON WITH THIS. COMING ALONG?



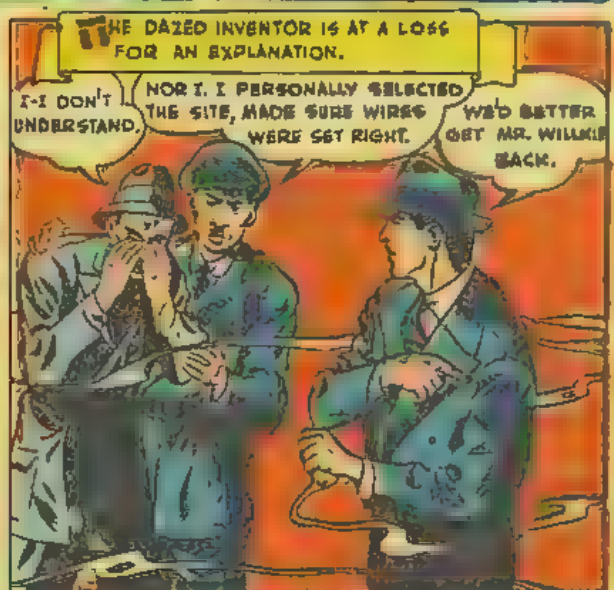
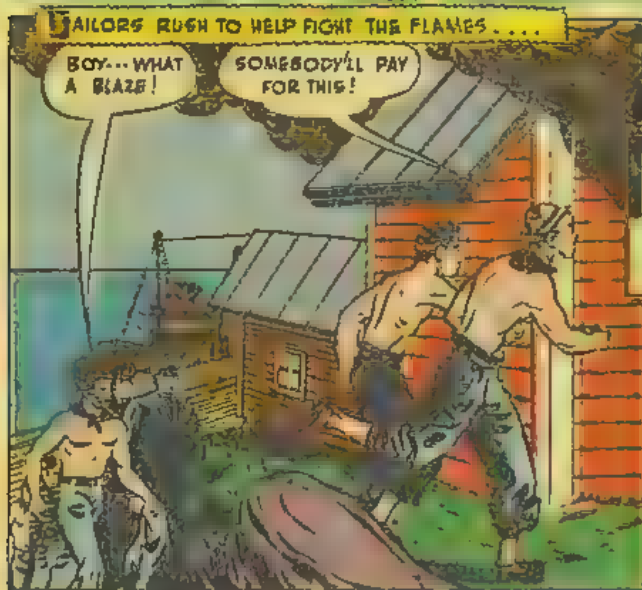
DEAR ME, NO. THOSE BLASTS SIMPLY TERRIFY ME. I'LL SEE YOU LATER. I'LL JUST SIT HERE.

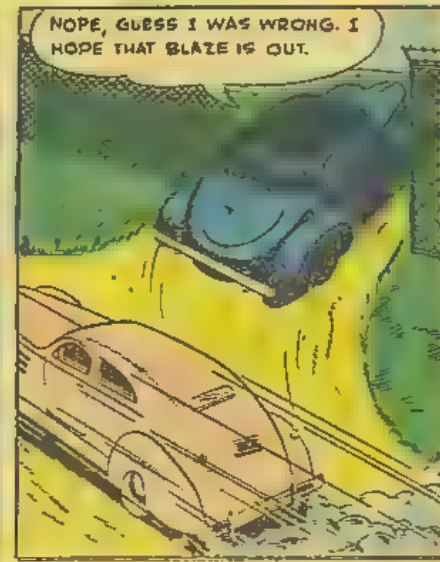
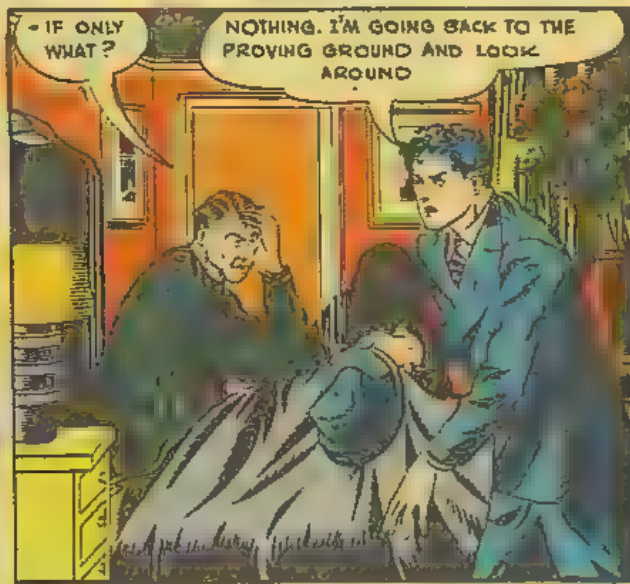


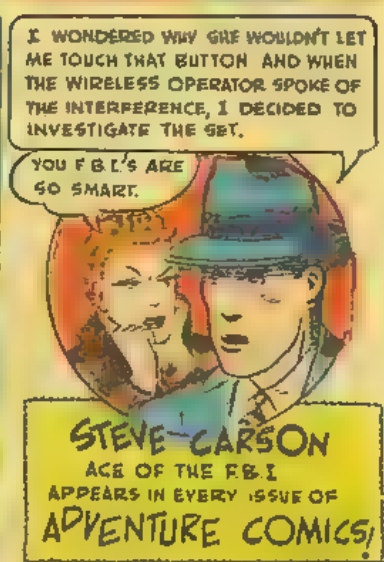
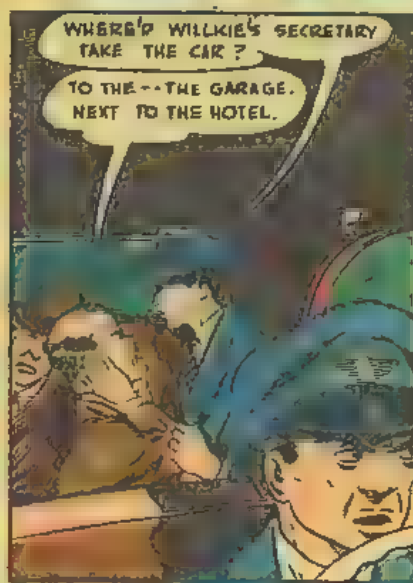
THE BLAST IS SET JUST WHERE THOSE GOATS ARE, WILLKIE.

THEY'LL SURE GET A SURPRISE. WELL-- HERE GOES!









PAIN'T JOB

by Edgar Weston



FESS' fingers trembled, not from the cold, but from nervousness as he opened the purse he had stolen from the corner saloon when the woman went into the phone booth. It had been lying on a chair near the bar and the bartender's back had been turned. Fess had placed it under his coat and hastened out to the safety of the garret he used as a studio when he painted. Which was not often these days.

His eyes popped as he saw the wad of greenbacks, over two hundred dollars. This would be enough to keep him all winter. It would teach the woman, whoever she was, not to leave her purse lying around.

That was the way Fess appeased what little conscience he had. His ferret-like eyes drank in the beauty of the

money. In a day or so he would close the studio and go away.

Idly now, Fess' fingers probed again into the bag, turned it inside out. His eyes popped as he saw the diamond ear-ring glistening among the lipstick, the cigarettes, and the matches the bag disgorged. The attachment piece on the ear-ring was broken.

Fess gloated as he looked at the find. Even his scant knowledge of gem values was enough to show him that the diamond was costly. He smiled. There was a fence downtown, a dealer in stolen pictures, who would buy the diamond.

There was a regal air about Fess as he helped himself to one of the stolen cigarettes. He was inhaling deeply and luxuriously as the bell rang.

Startled, Fess leaped to his

feet. Who could be wanting to see him? He expected no one. Hastily, he rushed over to the bag, which he had left lying alongside his paints. His nervous fingers scooped the contents back into it and he stuffed the bag beneath the black covering of the model's stand. Then he pressed the downstairs buzzer.

The caller was a man. He smiled in friendly fashion as Fess opened the door. The latter felt suddenly weak as the man said: "Mr. Fess? My name's Rooney. I'm a detective in the 14th Precinct."

"Yes?" Fess' voice was tremulous. How had they found out? No one had seen him, he was sure of that. But now—

The room started to swim around. The detective, noticing, said: "Say, what's the matter? You look sick. Maybe I ought to come back some other time."

Fess snatched at his words as a drowning man reaching for a straw. The detective wasn't after him; he wanted something! Fess' bravado returned. "It's all right," he said. "I get a fainting spell every now and then." He forced a smile. "Don't tell me you're selling tickets to the policemen's ball."

The man grinned, walked into the studio. His eyes roamed over the paintings. "No," he said. "Nothing like that. Matter of fact, I just took a bachelor apartment around here. And I like pictures. My landlord said maybe I could buy one from you. I can't pay much," he said, apologetically. "You know how it is with us."

Fess knew. Yes, he thought, you want me to give you a picture. Aloud, he said: "Well, you can look around. But I don't think you'll find much to interest you." He went over to a corner, brought out some pictures. The detective was standing before a head Fess had completed just that morning. He turned as Fess came up with the pictures and, backing away, brushed the new portrait. "Look out!" Fess cried, warningly.

"That's still wet."

The detective looked at his sleeve. "So I see," he said, ruefully. "I'm sorry."

Fess hid his chagrin. The clumsy fool! "It's all right," he said. "I can touch it up. Here, look these over."

Fess fidgeted as the detective scrutinized the pictures. He wished the man would make up his mind and leave. Finally, the detective spoke. "I don't know," he said, dubiously, "but it seems to me that picture there is just right." He pointed at the head on the easel. "I don't suppose you'd want to sell that, even the way it's spoiled."

Fess didn't want to sell it. Not to a detective when a love story magazine would pay a hundred dollars for it as a cover. But if it would get the detective out, . . .

"It's not spoiled," Fess said. "Here, I'll brush it up and you can have it." He went over to his paints, scooped up a wad of yellow. In a few minutes he was finished. "Take it," he said. "It's yours."

The detective was still voicing his thanks as he went out, picture under his arm. It was a few minutes before he received enough strength to grope for the bag beneath the model platform. He wanted money to buy a new valise. In the morning, he

would leave for Florida but before going, he'd stop in and see the fence.

Morning found Fess in a happy frame of mind. Singing to himself, Fess shaved and showered. Then, he packed leisurely and at last was ready. For this moment, he had saved the biggest thrill of all: stuffing the contents of the bag in his pockets. Safely on the bus, he would drop the bag someplace along the road. His fingers were searching beneath the model stand as the bell rang.

For a moment, fear gripped Fess. He overcame it almost instantly. He had nothing to fear. He was actually smiling as he opened the door to greet Rooney, the detective. "Why, hello," he said. "Don't tell me you didn't like the picture after you got it home?"

The detective walked into the room. "Oh, I liked it well enough," he said. "But you didn't tell me about the heat." His eyes roved around the studio. Fess looked at him, puzzled. He was glad his valise was hidden from sight. "Heat?" he repeated.

The detective's eyes were bright. "I took the picture home," he said, "and hung it over my fireplace. I dozed off and when I woke up, the heat had caused the paint to run. It's a wreck."

Fess breathed easily. "I can fix that," he said. "Just bring it around, anytime. And now if you'll excuse me, I have an engagement. Someone coming in to pose."

"But I haven't finished," the detective protested. "You see, I tried to catch some of the paint and what do I find beneath a wad of it but this." He opened his palm. The morning sun glinted on the diamond ear-ring!

Fess fainted. When he came to, the detective was looking at the handbag and saying: "Just this morning, Miss Evans, a society woman who does social work, reported her bag, with two hundred dollars and a diamond ear-ring was stolen. You must have scooped it up with your paint!"

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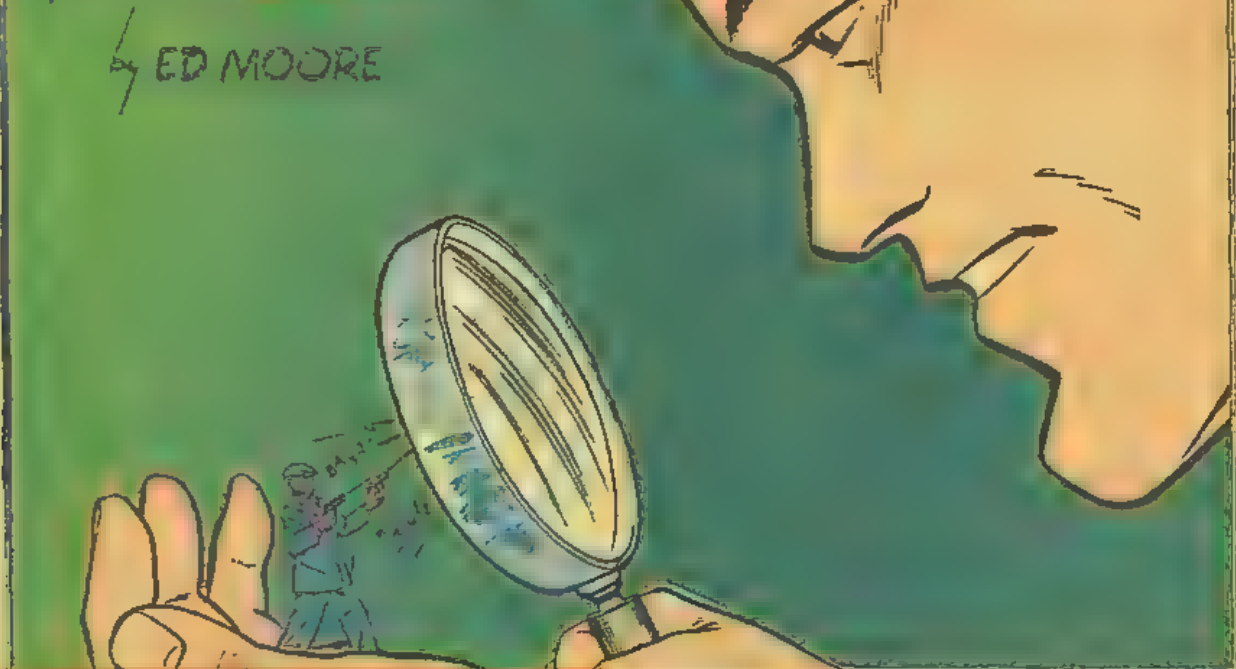
YANK and DOODLE,
EVERY MONTH IN

PRIZE COMICS



PAUL KIRK MANHUNTER

ED MOORE



PAUL KIRK HAS DINNER WITH FRIENDS—

IT'S TRUE, PAUL—THREE TIMES THIS WEEK THE PHONE HAS RUNG—BUT WHEN I PICKED UP THE RECEIVER—NO ONE WAS THERE!



HM-M-M—THAT IS STRANGE!

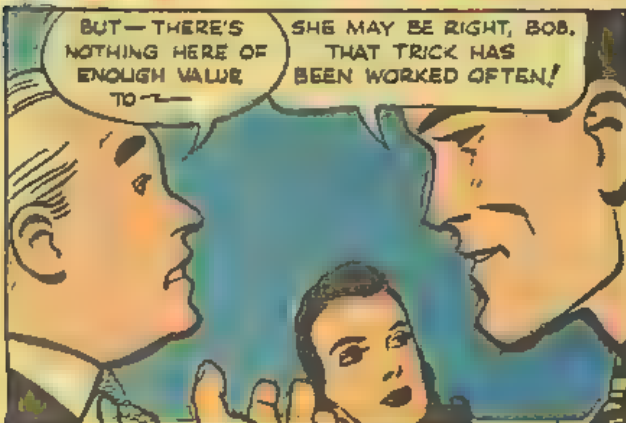
NOW, PAUL—IT'S NOTHING. MARY HAS AN IMAGINATION!

BUT—IT'S TRUE! YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK—? I THINK SOMEONE IS WAITING TO CATCH ME AWAY FROM HOME SO HE CAN ROB THE HOUSE!



BUT—THERE'S NOTHING HERE OF ENOUGH VALUE TO—

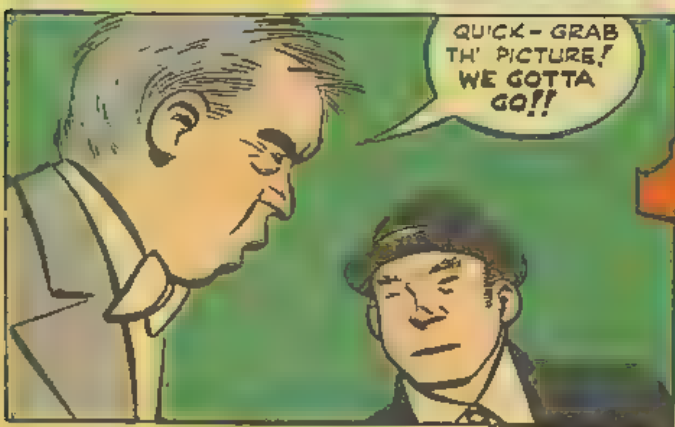
SHE MAY BE RIGHT, BOB. THAT TRICK HAS BEEN WORKED OFTEN!

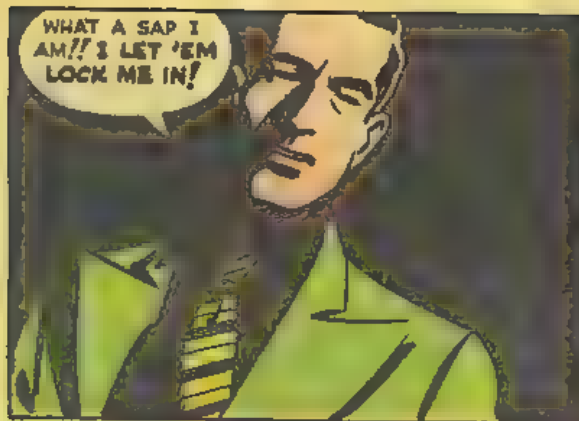


SUPPOSE WE SEE—? BOTH OF YOU LEAVE THE HOUSE TOMORROW—AND GIVE 'EM A CHANCE TO BREAK IN!

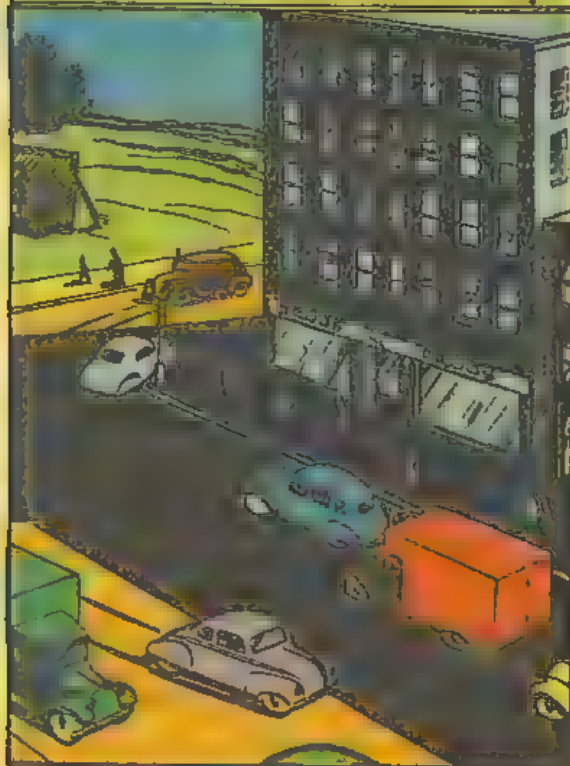
OF COURSE, I'LL BE HERE, TO STOP THEM IF THEY DO. IT SHOULD BE INTERESTING!

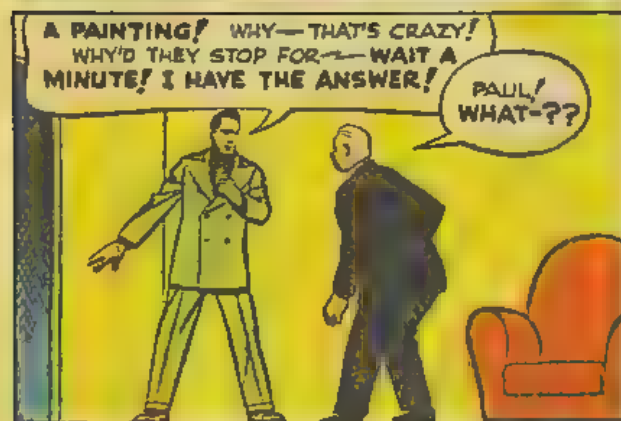
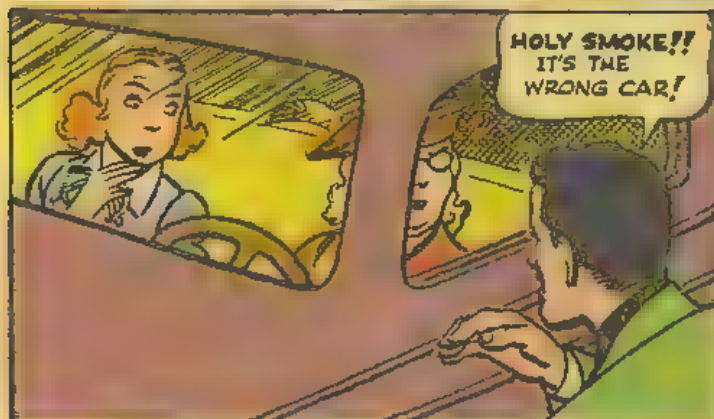
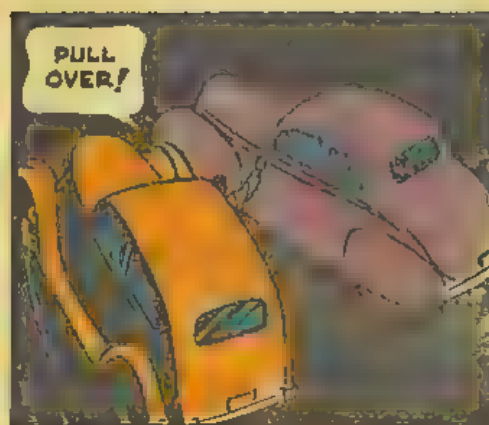


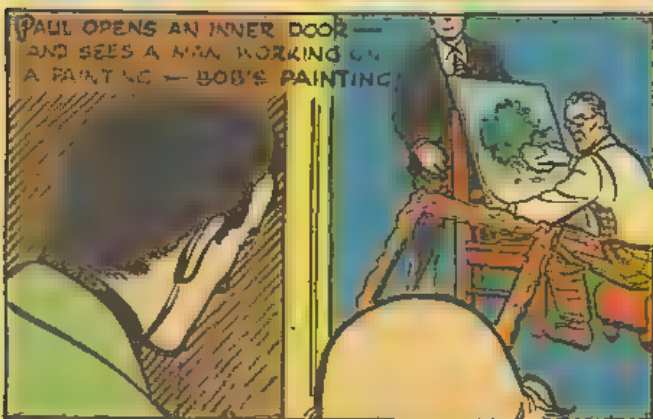
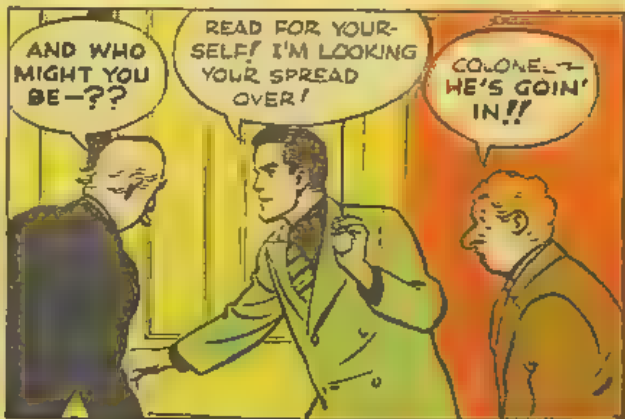
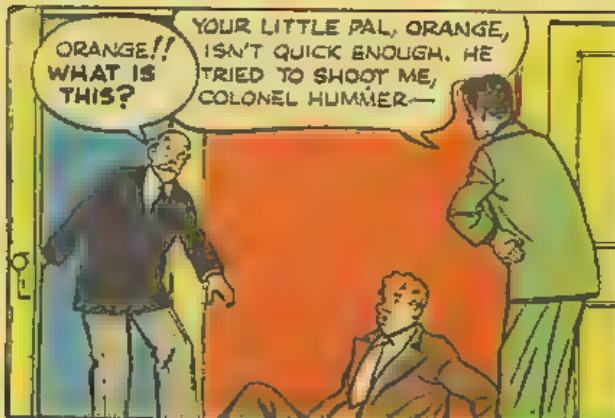
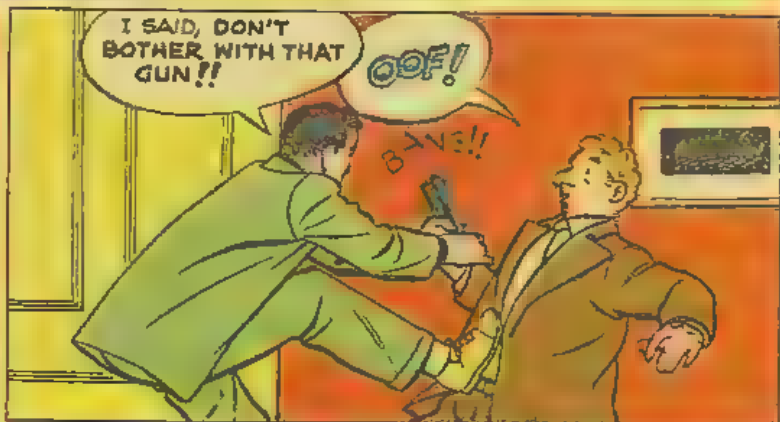
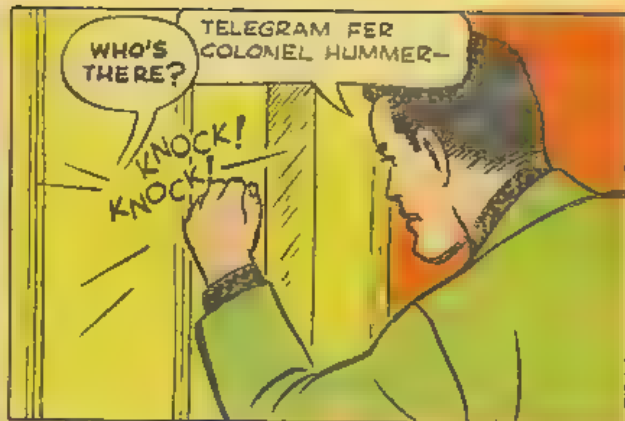


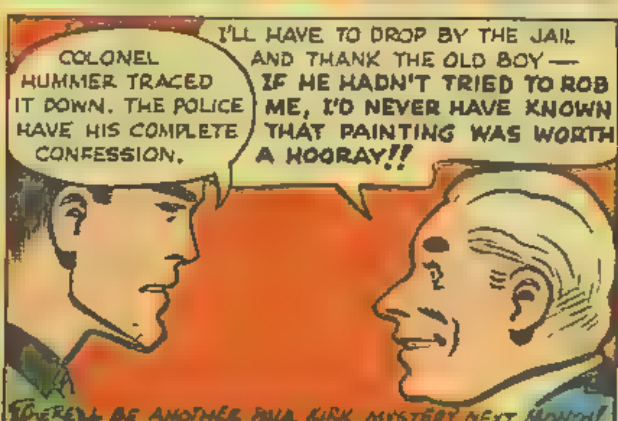
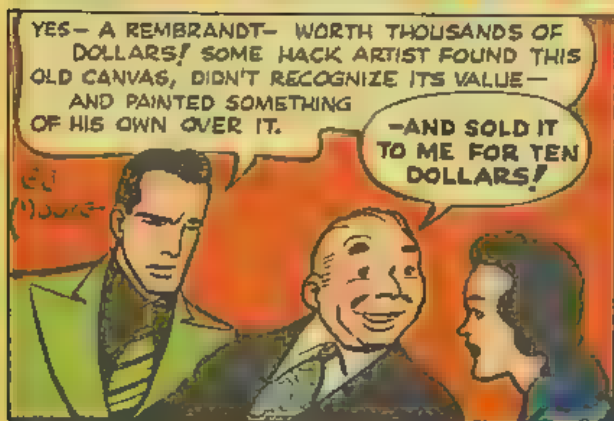
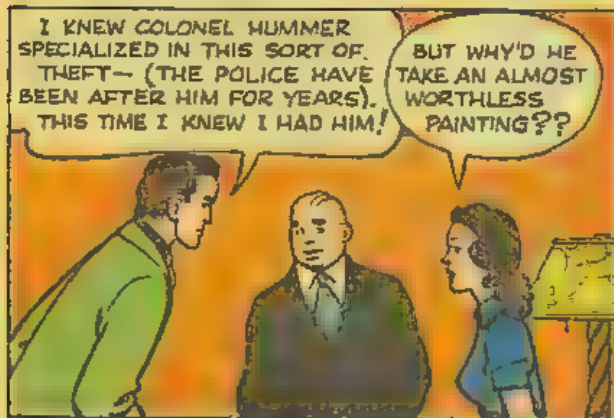
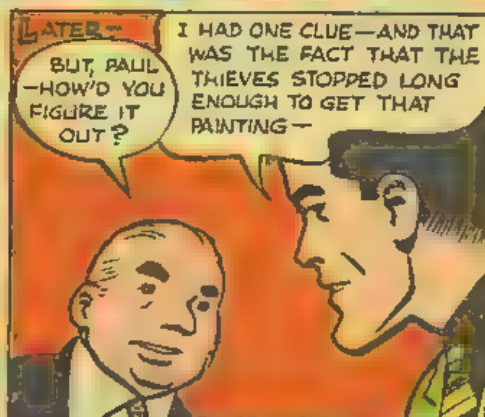


THE CHASE! THE THIEF'S CAR HURTTLES AWAY— SWERVES THROUGH A STOP LIGHT AND AROUND A CORNER— AND INTO HEAVY TRAFFIC!











THE SANDMAN-
TRAPPED
AT LAST!

FOLLOW THE SANDMAN, PHANTOM
FOE OF CRIME, AS HE STALKS THE
CITY BY NIGHT AND SOLVES THE
BAFFLING SECRET OF THE MAN
IN MINIATURE! — THIS IS
THE INCREDIBLE STORY OF
PROFESSOR DOOBIE'S ELIXIR OF
SIZE — A MIRACLE POTION
THAT MAKES A PYGMY OUT
OF THE SANDMAN — BUT FAILS
TO REDUCE HIS COURAGE!



IN A SECRET LABORATORY IN MIDTOWN
MANHATTAN

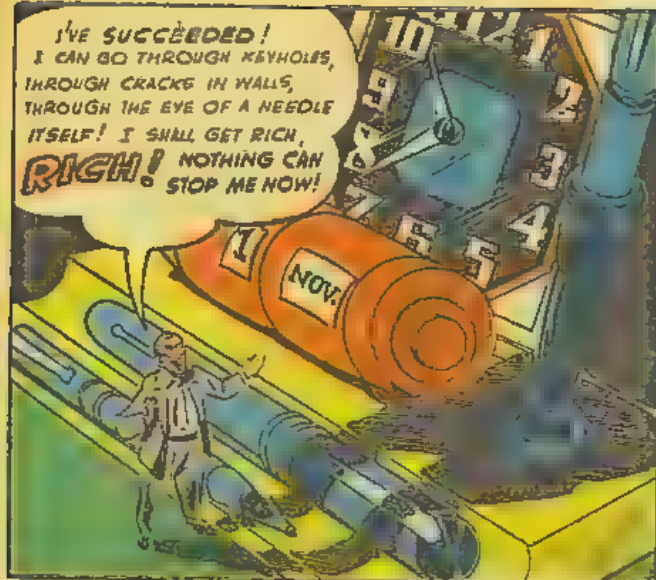
NOW TO TEST MY SERUM ONE!
IT HAS THE AMAZING POWER OF
CONTRACTING THE ATOMS OF
THE BODY, REDUCING
IT IN SIZE!



IT'S ALL PERFECT! ONCE
I AM SMALL, A SLIGHT DROP
OF SERUM TWO WILL RESTORE
ME TO MY NORMAL SIZE.



THIS DRUG
WORKS SO FAST
I'VE GOT TO GET ON
THE TABLE BEFORE
I GET SO SMALL I
WON'T BE ABLE TO
CLIMB!



I'VE SUCCEEDED!
I CAN GO THROUGH KEYHOLES,
THROUGH CRACKS IN WALLS,
THROUGH THE EYE OF A NEEDLE
ITSELF! I SHALL GET RICH,
RIGHT! NOTHING CAN
STOP ME NOW!



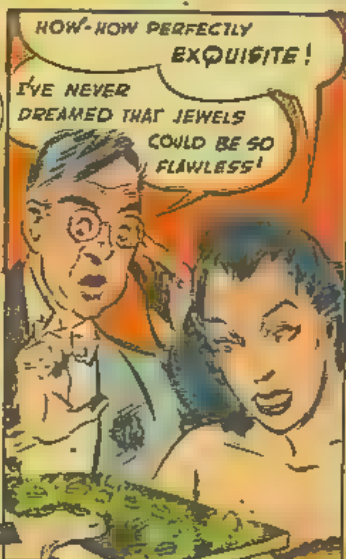
NO MORE STRUGGLING IN POVERTY-
STRICKEN FASHION FOR JOSEPHUS
DOOMBIE! I'LL STEAL UNTIL I
GET ALL THE MONEY I'VE
WANTED ALL MY LIFE!



A FEW MILES AWAY, IN A PALATIAL
RESIDENCE ON THE DRIVE . . .

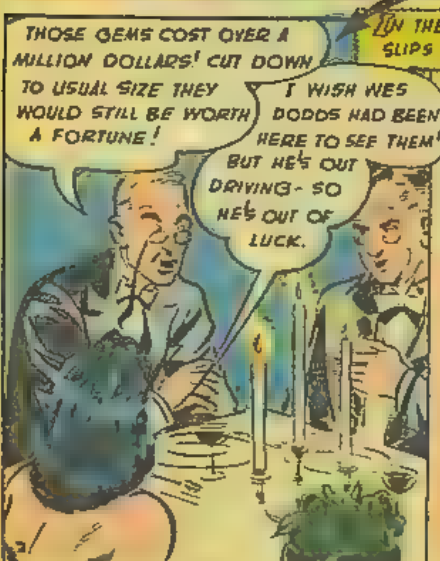
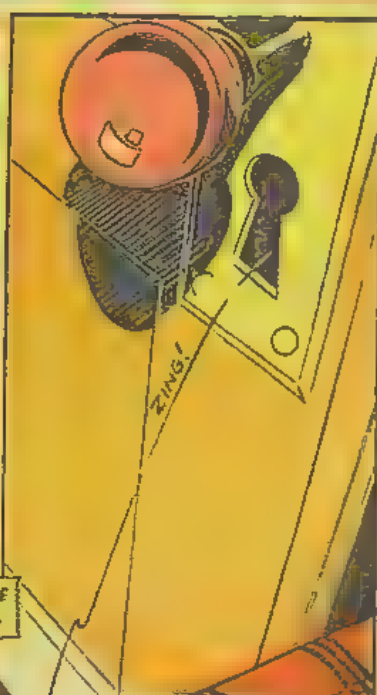
DISTRICT ATTORNEY BELMONT, I WANT YOU
AND YOUR DAUGHTER TO BE THE FIRST TO SEE
THE RARE RUBINOFF EMERALDS!
THEY ARE PRICELESS.

OH, HOW
THRILLING!
I'VE HEARD SO
MUCH ABOUT
THEM!



HOW-HOW PERFECTLY
EXQUISITE!

I'VE NEVER
DREAMED THAT JEWELS
COULD BE SO
FLAWLESS!



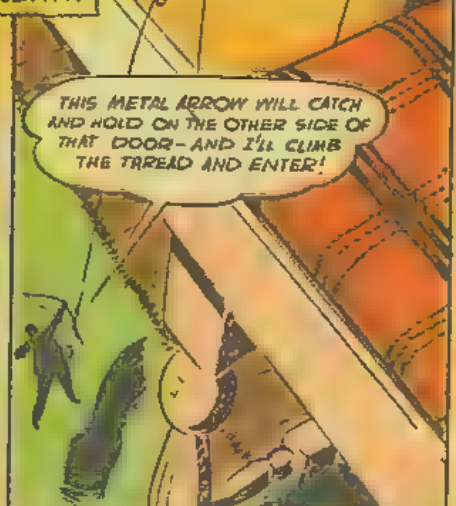
THOSE GEMS COST OVER A
MILLION DOLLARS! CUT DOWN
TO USUAL SIZE THEY
WOULD STILL BE WORTH
A FORTUNE!

I WISH WES
DODDS HAD BEEN
HERE TO SEE THEM!
BUT HE'S OUT
DRIVING- SO
HE'S OUT OF
LUCK.



IN THE FRONT HALLWAY, A CURIOUS LITTLE FIGURE
SLIPS INTO THE HARTFORD MANSION UNSEEN . . .

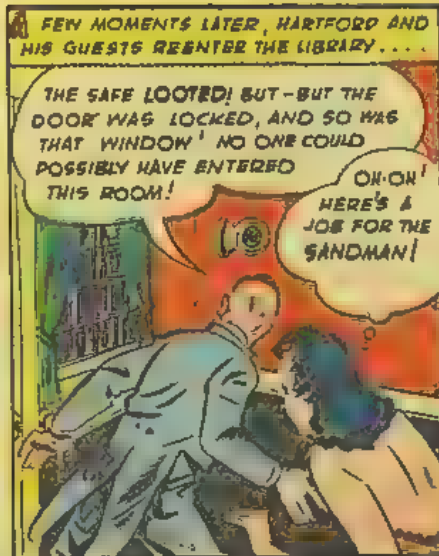
I READ ABOUT THOSE
EMERALDS IN THE PAPERS! I
THINK THEY'D BE A GOOD
START ON THAT
FORTUNE I'M
ABOUT TO MAKE
MYSELF!



THIS METAL ARROW WILL CATCH
AND HOLD ON THE OTHER SIDE OF
THAT DOOR- AND I'LL CLIMB
THE THREAD AND ENTER!



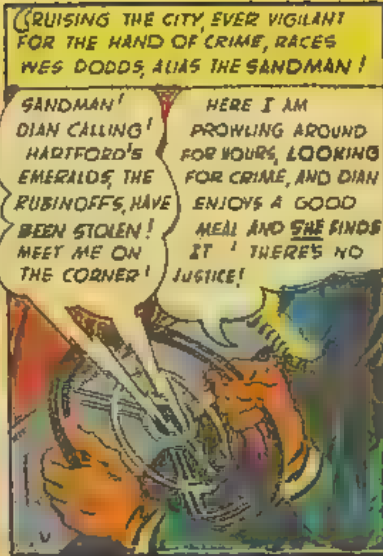
I'LL RESUME MY NORMAL
SIZE, SEIZE THE JEWELS
— AND ESCAPE BY WAY
OF THE WINDOW



FEW MOMENTS LATER, HARTFORD AND
HIS GUESTS REENTER THE LIBRARY . . .

THE SAFE LOOTED! BUT — BUT THE
DOOR WAS LOCKED, AND SO WAS
THAT WINDOW! NO ONE COULD
POSSIBLY HAVE ENTERED
THIS ROOM!

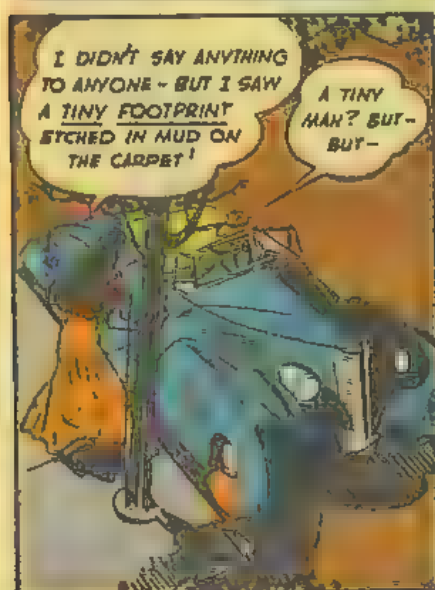
OH — OH!
HERE'S A
JOB FOR THE
SANDMAN!



(CRUISING THE CITY, EVER VIGILANT
FOR THE HAND OF CRIME, RACES
WES DODDS, ALIAS THE SANDMAN !

SANDMAN!
DIAN CALLING!
HARTFORD'S
EMERALDS, THE
RUBINOFFS, HAVE
BEEN STOLEN!
MEET ME ON
THE CORNER!

HERE I AM
PROWLING AROUND
FOR YOURS, LOOKING
FOR CRIME, AND DIAN
ENJOYS A GOOD
MEAL AND SHE FINDS
IT! THERE'S NO
JUSTICE!



I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING
TO ANYONE — BUT I SAW
A TINY FOOTPRINT
ETCHED IN MUD ON
THE CARPET!

A TINY
MAN? BUT —
BUT —



IT ISN'T IMPOSSIBLE, IF THAT'S
WHAT YOU WERE GOING TO SAY!
I READ A LONG TIME AGO ABOUT
A PROFESSOR DOOMBE CLAIMING
HE COULD MAKE PEOPLE SMALL!

HE'S THE ONE WITH A
LABORATORY A FEW
BLOCKS FROM HERE!
THAT'S OUR PORT
OF CALL, THEN!

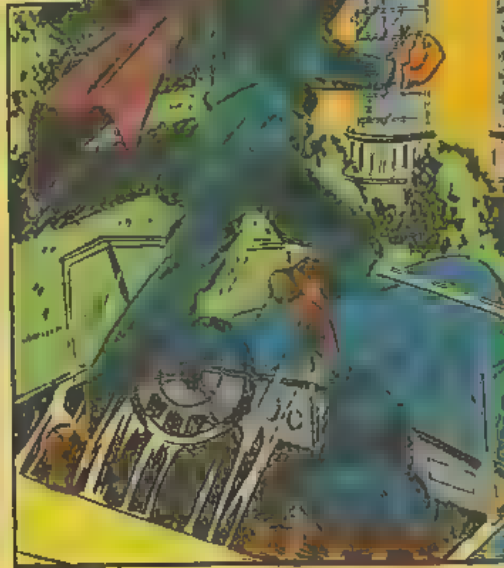


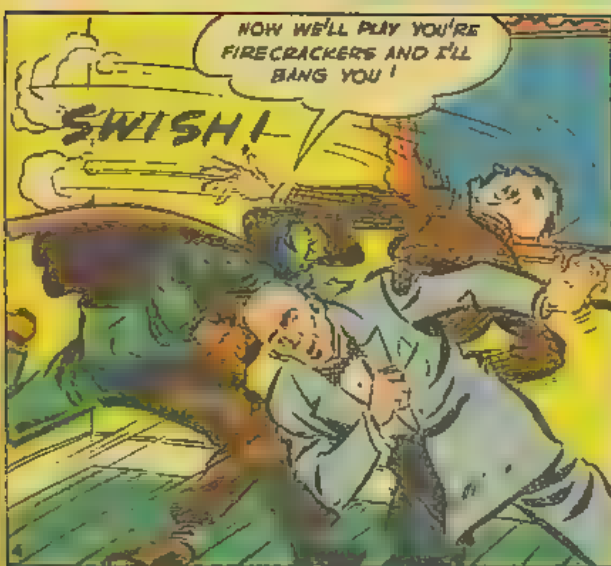
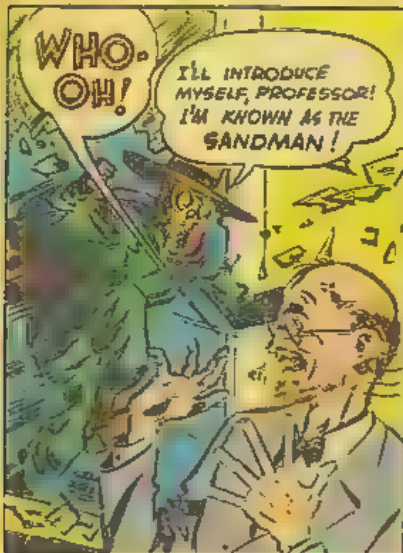
IN FRONT OF THE DOOMBE HOME . .

I'LL MOSEY UP
THE FACE OF THAT
BUILDING AND SEE
IF THE PROFESSOR'S
UP TO SOMETHING!



THERE HE IS! AND
THERE ARE THE
EMERALDS!
WOW!
THEY'RE WHAT I
CALL GEMS!







THAT GUY'S A FIGHTIN' WONDER! I'LL STOP HIM WITH MY SERUM ONE!



WHAT WAS THAT? ... I THOUGHT SOMEONE STRUCK ME JUST THEN!

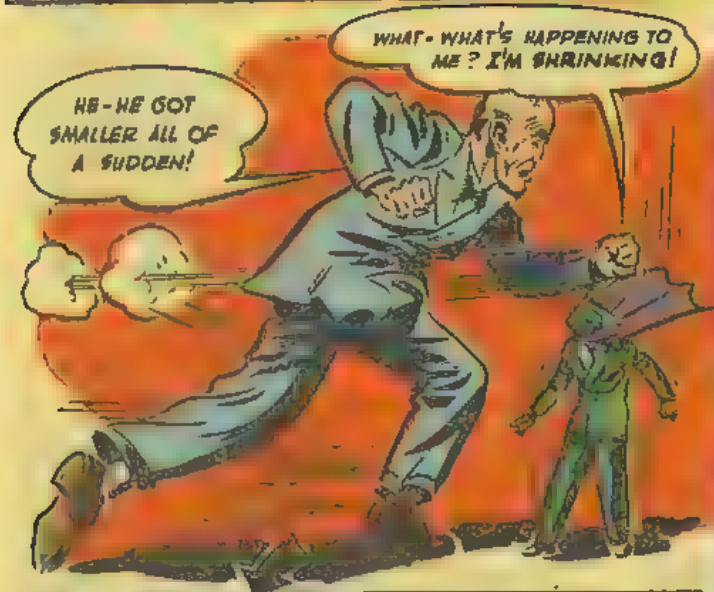
DIS GUY'S TOO MUCH FER US! I QUIT!

ME, TOO!



HEY, LOOKY! HE'S GROWIN' SMALLER!

BOY, DIS IS DE OPPORTUNITY I BEEN WAITIN' FER A LIFETIME! A CHANCE TO SLUG DE SANDMAN!



HE-HE GOT SMALLER ALL OF A SUDDEN!

WHAT-WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME? I'M SHRINKING!



DIAN IS ALSO INJECTED AND PLACED IN A TEST TUBE BESIDE THE SANDMAN.

IT MIGHT INTEREST YOU TO KNOW THAT I'M GOING TO ROB A BANK FOR SOME MONEY RIGHT NOW, AND THERE'S NOTHING THAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT! HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!



SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD OUTWIT PROFESSOR DOOMBER, DID YOU? HA-HA-HA! NOW, LOOK AT YOU!

SHRINKING!

THAT TINY FOOTPRINT! NOW I UNDERSTAND! IF I EVER GET MY NORMAL SIZE BACK AGAIN...

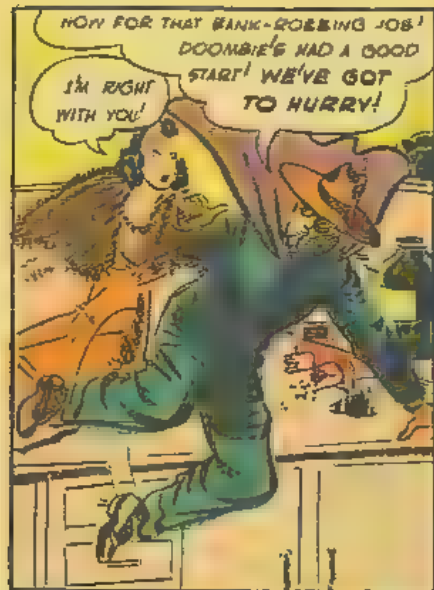


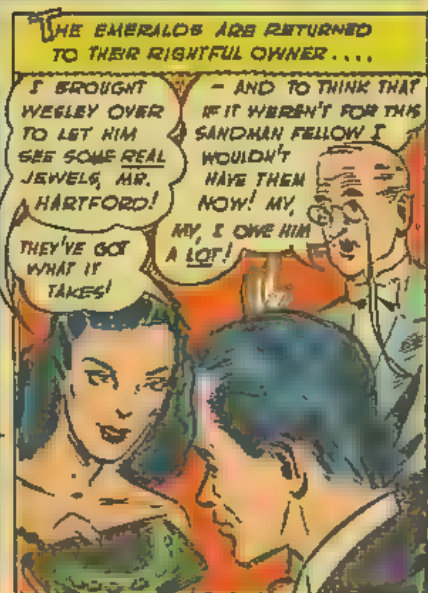
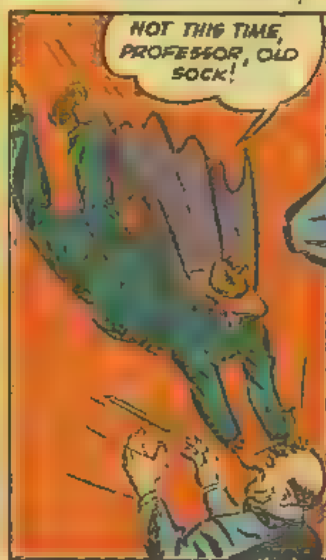
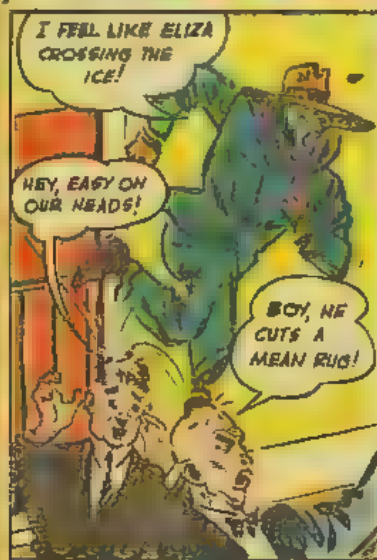
THERE! NOW-WHO'S THAT?

DIS IS DIAN BELMONT-DE PAL OF DE SANDMAN! SHE WAS SHOOPING AROUND!

SO-? WE'LL GIVE HER THE SAME TREATMENT!







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THE OFFICIAL RED RYDER SADDLE SHOOTING POSITION



STIRRUP STANDING POSITION—OFFICIAL



RED RYDER OFFICIAL STANDING POSITION



RED RYDER KNEELING POSITION ... SIT ON RIGHT HEEL



RED RYDER PRONE POSITION ... BODY AT 45° ANGLE TO TARGET. SPINE IS STRAIGHT



KEEP YOUR TOES OUT, LITTLE BEAVER! IT WILL STEADY YOU



RED TELLS LITTLE BEAVER HOW

RED RYDER'S COWBOY SHOOTING LESSON

These pictures showing cowboy shooting positions were specially drawn for Daisy and you by Fred Harman who went to punch cattle on the Colorado Range before taking the trail to New York. Now Fred creates and draws the popular NEA newspaper cartoon "Red Ryder" (and Little Beaver) "Chief" Ben. Fred Harman helped Daisy design the western-style cowboy saddle cartoon—says how it's authentic.

PLENTY GOOD FUN SHOOTING TARGET YOU BECHUM!



AND I WISH EVERY BOY IN THE WORLD COULD TRY SHOOTIN' MY CARBINE!



SHOOT The Famous 1000-SHOT RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

Licensed by Stephen Slesinger, Inc., New York

Learn to shoot cowboy style with a cowboy carbine! Start now. Buy a 1000-shot, golden-banded REX RYDER CARBINE. Set the Adjustable Double Notch Rear Sight to suit your eye—load 1000 shot in 20 seconds with that Lightning Loader Invention—pull down that western carbine style Cocking Lever—grasp the semi-curved, full-length carbine style Fore-Piece—cuddle the butt of that walnut-finish Pistol Grip Stock snug against your cheek—take careful aim—p-u-n-c-h—the trigger and hit the bull's-eye! Use that handy 16-inch leather thong—knotted to genuine Western Carbine Ring... to lash Carbine to saddle or bicycle and to hang it on wall of your room! REX RYDER CARBINE costs only \$2.95 at any hardware, sport goods or department store. Get yours now! If Dealer hasn't it or no Dealer is near you, send us \$3.95—we'll rush yours to you post-paid. (Duty added in Canada on all rifles.)

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DAISY PUMP GUN—KING OF ALL AIR RIFLES. 50-shot turn-down repeater. Adjustable rear sight and "break-down" grooves on butt of pistol grip. American Walnut stock. All wood parts gun-blue with beautiful, "gold"-engraved jacket. Extremely accurate. Only \$4.50.

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Carbine on Daisy's original, popular 1000-shot. Carbine featuring Lightning-Loader Invention, 40-100 stable Double Notch Rear Sight.

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WITH 16 INCH LEATHER CARBINE THONG



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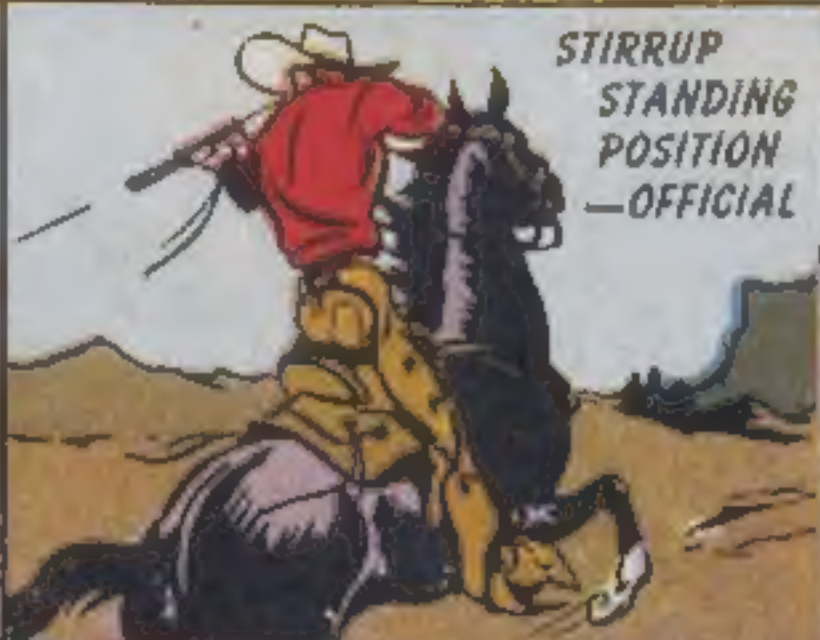
DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 6610 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

RED RYDER Shows You HOW TO SHOOT

THE OFFICIAL RED RYDER SADDLE SHOOTING POSITION



STIRRUP STANDING POSITION—OFFICIAL



RED RYDER OFFICIAL STANDING POSITION



FOLLOW THIS CLOSELY... FOR BETTER SHOOTING

RED RYDER KNEELING POSITION... SIT ON RIGHT HEEL... LEFT ELBOW ON LEFT KNEE



RED RYDER PRONE POSITION... BODY AT 45° ANGLE TO TARGET. SPINE IS STRAIGHT



NOTE THAT RED'S ELBOWS ARE UNDER BODY—CHEST OFF GROUND

KEEP YOUR TOES OUT, LITTLE BEAVER! IT WILL STEADY YOU



RED TELLS LITTLE BEAVER HOW

PLENTY GOOD FUN SHOOTUM TARGET YOU BETCHUM!

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